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Established in 1869.

Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth.—A. LINCOLN

Terms: \$1.50 per Year

THE FARMER'S INSTITUTE.

CONVENES AT MILLHEIM ON MONDAY MORNING.

A Large Crowd of Farmers in Attendance.
The Exercises of More than Usual Importance.

Special Correspondence to the NEWS

MILLHEIM, PA., FEB. 2, 1892.

The first of the three Farmer's Institutes to be held in Centre county this week convened in this place yesterday morning at 10:30 o'clock. The town hall, where the institute is being held, was crowded almost to its utmost capacity with the farmers of this community, all eager to hear and learn what they can in regard to the greatest vocation in life—Agriculture.

Dr. J. F. Harter called the assemblage to order and opened the institute by nominating Mr. C. K. Alexander for President. Mr. Alexander was elected by acclamation and formally opened by declaring the time at hand for the election of a secretary, and Mr. H. C. Duck was elected, after which all joined in singing "All Hail the Power of Jesus Name." Rev. Finkbinder then offered prayer, Mr. Wm. G. Smith was to have made the address of welcome but was detained at home on account of sickness, and in his absence Mr. Alexander volunteered and performed that function in a way that at once made all strangers feel at home.

Responses were made by Messrs. John A. Gundy and William A. Edge, representatives of the State Board of Agriculture, the latter explaining, in a concise way, the object of the institute as being to promote the welfare of the farmers and create an interest for a practical farming education; at no cost to the farmers, as the state bears all expenses that may be incurred by the holding of these meetings. He also stated that they did not come here to teach but to learn and help others to see the value of a practical education in farming. He mentioned some institutes held in this state that had an attendance of 7,000 people, the largest being at Black Barren Springs, Juniata Co.

The next thing on the program was an address by Hon. James P. Coburn, of Aaronburg, who, though just recovering from a tussle with the grip, managed to "get there" in his old sweet way. In his talk he referred to the farmer as a king, and one who yields the largest usury for what he receives. He stated that farmers needed more education in order to be successful; farmers must be mechanics in order to repair machinery, wagons, etc.; and scientists, geologists, chemists, and understand the nature of insects. Mr. Coburn's address was received with much enthusiasm. Mr. Edge, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, then explained, with the use of charts, the various grades of fertilizers and the laws governing them. Institute then adjourned until 1:30 p. m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Institute was called to order by the President at 1:45. The first business on the program was the opening of the Question Box. Many questions were asked to all of which answers of great importance to farmers were given. Mrs. John F. Harter then favored institute with a solo entitled, "The Old Fashioned Home," which was followed with an address by A. Buckhout, Professor of Botany and Horticulture, of State College. The address is as follows:

What forestry is, and what it has to do with the farmer, are questions which are comparatively new in meetings of this kind. It has some times been assumed that the farmer was so occupied with the daily details and operations in farm management that there was no room, if indeed there should be need, for anything else. It is scarcely necessary to say that the whole theory and practice of these institutes is opposed to any such narrow idea. It assumes, and rightly so, that farmers no less than any other class in the community will do the better in their immediate business for some time spent in a consideration of those things which affect them but indirectly—even of those which may appear but remotely related to them. Very frequently even these apparently remote factors are found to have a much more direct effect than has been supposed. But little interest has been attached to forestry as yet in this country because we have scarcely opened our eyes to the need of it. Having a country remarkably well wooded with an apparently inexhaustible supply of all forest productions, we have as a people been interested in realizing as rapidly as possible from them, and thereby of increasing the acreage of cultivated land. But when they become so reduced that we are obliged to depend upon importation from other districts, or other countries; and to use various substitutes because of the uncertainty of supply or the cost of material, we may well stop and inquire what are we going to do when our whole forest region has been so fully worked over that there is no visible supply.

And, again, when the amount of cultivated land has, in spite of our greatly increased population, proved more than we need, and all the tendency of the time point to better cultivation of smaller holdings and a greater diversification in our farming as remedies for the so-called depression of agriculture, may we not

stop and inquire how best to utilize land unfitted for cultivation or unprofitable under it. Looked at broadly this is what forestry treats of, namely: the relation which forest covered land should bear to cultivated land in order to secure the best economic results to the community. It assumes that experience and science have proven economic relations which practice should aim to follow. Now science and experience show that there are two ways in which forestry concerns the farmer. First—directly, in that which they—the forest areas—produce. Second—indirectly, in the beneficial climatic effects which result from them.

As to the first it goes without saying that forest products of all kinds are like any other natural products, of value proportioned to the demand for them, and that demand has generally been a reasonably uniform and constant one; so that they can be converted into money whenever the owner desires. Fluctuations in value of course occur; they occur in all products, but wood in various forms has always had a value, and as far as we can see always will have in spite of the changes which time brings. It is said, and truly too, that iron has largely replaced wood in the making of various articles, and coal has taken its place as fuel; but this is in some measure due to the scarcity of wood of proper quality or quantity, which has made the substitution necessary. Moreover while wood consumption may have lost for some purposes it has been increased for others, and new uses simply take the place of the old.

In the early days, as we have all heard, such were the riches of our forest resources that only the best and choicest materials were used and the waste and destruction of those times have been the theme of never ending comment in our day. For now we see much care exercised to utilize everything to the best advantage, and the notable success of some lumbermen has been obtained as much from economies in work and use as in sharp bargaining for which they are famous. Great as has been the change in this regard there is still room for improvement, particularly in the protection which all recently cleared lands should have in order that they may become productive again. But of this a little later, and not to dwell too long upon this part of the subject, I would simply say that there is a direct value in forest covered lands, and this value is shared by the farmer as well as by any other class in the community. As a landowner, however, and personally interested in the profitable uses of land his interest is a more direct and vital one than that of many others.

The indirect value of forests lies in the effect which they may have upon climate. For in spite of the extravagant claims which have been made on this score, claims which are not supported by any known facts or experiments, forests nevertheless have an important effect upon surrounding districts, and speaking broadly this may be called climatic. This is most marked in the mechanical protection which they afford and in the conservation and distribution of the water supply. The rain which falls over a wooded district is split up and held back first by the branches and leaves of the trees, and also by their roots as it seeks to percolate thro the earth. It is also, particularly during the growing season of the year, in some part taken into the trees in their growth, and if in excess of their needs doled out to the atmosphere again, thus serving to maintain its humidity. But especially is this action of clouds thrown on an inclined surface like our mountain sides, where were it not for their action in retaining the water from rain and melting snow and ice we should have, periodically, enormous washing and channeling by water, carrying away the leaves, humus and soil to be banked up in the low grounds and valleys where it is not needed, and where it would seriously interfere with the use of our streams. This result more or less marked we may see in many parts of our country but so great are the recuperative powers of nature with us and be favorable are we in many ways that we have never yet felt the full effects of such conditions. Moderate floods at stated times in the year we expect. Fortunately extreme ones we have experienced but rarely. They should serve however to show us how near the danger line we have reached, and how pitiable will be our condition if we disregard these warnings which reach us from time to time. For we have only to turn to some other part of the world to see how severely they have suffered and how hard they have worked to correct and prevent such evils. We are still so young as a country, have proved so fertile in temporary expedient, and moreover have been so favored by our natural advantages that such serious consequences may seem to be remote too far away to call for any present consideration. But whether near or far a just pride should constrain us to meet them intelligently, and to profit by the experiences elsewhere. The retention of the water over wooded districts, particularly over mountain's and hills, serve the double purpose of preventing the washing away of the soil, with the attendant ill effects, and also renders water flow more constant and uniform, avoiding flood on the one hand and drought on the other. It is on this account that it is for the interest of all to keep a liberal acreage of forest land, particularly about the head waters of streams and where the land is not fitted for cultivation. As to the effect of forests upon the amount of rain fall and upon the temperature of the air we are still rather ignorant. Whatever the effect may be, is probably small, and not such as to render them very beneficial or very injurious outside of their own limits. If then we may take for granted that forests are important in our economy we may well consider how feasible and practicable it may be to maintain and increase them. The profitable use of land is what we seek for. It must be evident to any one that there are in our own state and our own county many square miles of mountain surface so rough, rocky and

unfolding that we can see no use for it but to permit and to assist it to the producing of forest trees. More than this, the attempt is made to cultivate some land which year in and year out does not pay expenses. The cry constantly is it does not pay to farm their land and that; and little by little their cultivation with drawn, and they are practically abandoned to nature. This has been the history of no small amount of land in all of the older settled portion of this country, and the longer the occupation, the more marked is the change. The abandoned farms of the New England states are not myths, but are farms once under cultivation, often with buildings still in condition to be occupied and which could not be replaced for some hundreds of dollars at the least; abandoned solely through those charged conditions which have made farming there unprofitable. It is not my purpose to speak of those conditions, of rate of taxation, of cheap lands of the West, and transportation facilities for exceeding anything which would have been thought possible 50 years ago I leave that for others. I wish to impress the fact, that, as the result of various things, times have so changed that very considerable amount of land once from the forest have now reverted to those conditions which favor forests growth; and accepting that fact it remains for us to aid nature in again covering such tracts with the growth that they may be fully utilized and we benefited.

Fortunately there are some places where this process of reforesting goes on with great ease and rapidly, scarce needing any help or direction. So soon as the old growth is cut off seedling of young kinds spring up spontaneously, and there is bright promise of a second growth, equal to the first. Such second growth, particularly of white pine, may be seen in patches of various sizes in many of our mountain valleys. But too often the original growth is cut off in such large bodies, and so thoroughly, that none but the poorer and less desirable trees gain a foothold, and the second growth is correspondingly inferior. Here then there is need for some one to nature, and what and how much can profitably be done are the most difficult question with which we have to deal. In European countries forest have been planted as we plant fruit tree, planted by the million carefully protected and guarded through thousands of years of time. Such refinements of forest practice seem scarcely feasible for us since all our condition of labor and land tenure seem so different from this, and it is not improbable that we may come to that in time. There are several things which we can do, and can do now. Let more care can be exercised in the cutting of trees, and those not large enough to be used to advantage can be left to continue the growth after the others are removed. This requires some judgment since small trees are sometimes destroyed and uprooted when they lose the support and protection of the large. A very good practice, and one which requires but little trouble, is to leave occasional old trees scattered over the cleared ground. This is entirely feasible since they are very commonly some seed bearing trees which are so defective as to be nearly useless as timber but can readily serve this purpose. A frequent practice in the artificial forest in Europe is to cut in alternate sections thus leaving old trees sufficient to provide for the seedling of the cleared sections, even then it may take a number of years to do so. This method, moreover, is probably the only one available on the rough mountain lands where boulders encumber the surface and a dense growth of shrubbery sends its roots in matted bunches into every crevice, and quickly seizes upon every available opening to take possession. But in other places, where there is no interference from stones or roots nothing except the prospective costs prevent the setting out of forest trees one by one they are in most cases as easy to handle as fruit trees, and it is only the question of cost which requires consideration.

On prairie lands in our western states many acres have been thus planted, and on a small scale forest conditions have been created where none before existed. Very little work of this kind has been done in the east, nor does it seem feasible, partly because of the mechanical difficulty due to more or less stony, steep or rugged ground, partly because of the expense involved, and the dangers and uncertainties of the result. In sandy districts along the sea coast some planting of seed has been done by ploughing furrows in which the seed was placed and covered, but on a small scale only. It has generally been successful so far as producing a growth of trees was concerned, and has been done at moderate expense. It is obvious to any thoughtful person that all work of this kind can bring no immediate return, and that one must have a reasonable assurance of future gain or else the incentive to labor and outlay are wanting. Not only is the length of time which must elapse before any return whatever can be had a relatively long one to people as impatient as we are but the danger from loss is often very great, particularly to loss by fires, which periodically arise, we often know not how, and sweeping over acres and miles of territory leave almost a desert. To this most unfortunate and in many cases the memory of scores of men in every community may be in large measure attributed that apathy and indifference regarding poverty which we find so prevalent. It has bred an indifference and almost hopeless sort of fatalism in the minds of many who recognize the need of recruiting our forest lands, and would like to make some effort to sustain them and provide for their future productiveness. Though realizing the need for this, they say, and truly, too, what can we do? What guarantee can we have that our time and money and effort will not be abortive through forest fires, which sooner or later will destroy all which we can create. It is in one word the greatest drawback to the cause

which we advocate, and its truthfulness none can dispute. We have seen its practical effects time and again. Some doubtless have suffered from them.

Can anything be said in palliation of the cause of this lamentable state into which our American people seem to have fallen? We have laws on the subject of forest fires, but we know that they are almost dead letters, since upon our so-called wild or unsettled lands would be one of the first steps in inaugurating a reform. How feasible this is, and what we may expect from it, I think, be learned from a glance at our game and fish laws, their history and operation. Few if any ever thought of abridging the right of the people in this state to take game and fish when, where, and as they pleased in season and out of season, until some twenty-five years ago. Then the more thoughtful men saw that unless some measures of restriction were made, and some protection afforded our game and fish would be exterminated. I can imagine that those laws framed with the most beneficent intent, and for the good of the people generally, were looked upon by many as an unwarranted invasion of their rights, sneered at and ridiculed and transgressed with every opportunity. But have we not lived to see a marked change in this regard? Is not the wisdom of those laws now recognized by the majority of our people, and is there not a better observance of them? Have not individual land holders taken advantage of them to prohibit gunning and fishing, and thus secured themselves from trespass and annoyance of other kinds as well?

The same results may be accomplished for poverty just in proportion as the people become interested in and understand the general benefits which will accrue.

I have spoken of the sentiment and practice on these matters in Europe. It is well and strikingly illustrated by a picture or rather style of picture which doubtless many of you have seen. It represents a forest from which is coming a woman or boy, or number of them perhaps, each bearing a bundle of firewood. And what is such a bundle made up of? Nothing but dead branches of the trees, and many of them scarce an inch in diameter. To cut or injure a tree of any kind would be a penal offence, and would meet with prompt punishment. The highest privilege accorded is to glean the dead branches as they may fall. Such a picture brings vividly to the mind the rigid conditions under which artificial reforesting has been done in these countries, and leads us to praise our own magnificent heritage. Would that it might lead us to value it more highly and to see it more wisely! We may say that we have no need to be so parsimonious as they, since our forest resources are inexhaustible. But no natural resources outside of air and water are inexhaustible. It is but a question of time when all forest material in the states east of the Rocky mountains is gone and that is no very great length of time. The history of one state is essentially the history of every state in this respect. First a prodigal use of the best only which nature has provided, then a second cropping and it may be a third, bringing into use one after another all which has been produced, and generally with total disregard of the condition in which the land is left, attention being directed only to making the most of that which is in sight regardless of the consequences. Should we however be able to change that feeling, and protect from injury all those lands, a perennial source of supply of all forest productions for generations to come. It seems as though the sober second thought of our people of all classes must sooner or later come to this conclusion. To accomplish this protection is the first and hence the most difficult problem which we have. When that is solved the rest must follow the tendency in all kinds of business seem to be in the direction of combination, in some cases to the extent of what we term "trust" which control production and through it prices also. In this forestry movement it seems as though the result may be the gradual acquirement of large acres of forest lands by companies, through whom their protection and development could be most advantageously secured. Having a settled policy and means where with to carry it on, they could accomplish what individuals are not able to do, and, if the soundness of that business policy were once assumed it could be maintained through times of business depression and independently of the rise and fall of individuals. Despite the marked differences in the kind of business, and in the conditions surrounding it, it would be on the same basis as any manufacturing company, and its stock might be transferred from one to another and yet the organization and its object remain unchanged. Indeed we already have a few corporations of this kind, although they have generally leased their property, and a prime object of most of them is to secure a tract of land for hunting and fishing purposes. The Adirondack League Club however has purchased its property 93000 acres in one body in the south western part of the Adirondack district in New York, which it is endeavoring to place under careful scientific forest management. It includes a variety of hilly and low land, fortunately nearly all covered with some kind of marketable timber. Hence they can carry on lumbering operations at the same time that they give every needed care and attention to reforesting whereby the continued productiveness of the tract is maintained. It is in this latter respect that such an organization differs from an ordinary lumbering or other company, and in which it is to be specially commended, namely: in that look beyond the present, and endeavors to read and provide for the future.

If it is objected that, in many sections from which nearly all usable material has been taken, this plan of individual or corporate ownership is impracticable, then I see no other outlet for the future excepting through the gradual acquirement of these districts by the County or State, and this management made a part of governmental expense. Some lands revert, others could be condemned and purchased so cured.

house, and while one may not begrudge a small tree broken here, or there may be insignificant in value and no injury whatever in a little spruce trimming clipped there, yet it is the taking without knowledge or permission and the assumption of the right thereto that demoralizing—the more so the longer it is done unnoticed and unforbidden. Hence it seems that more attention to the forbidding of trespassing upon our so-called wild or unsettled lands would be one of the first steps in inaugurating a reform. How feasible this is, and what we may expect from it, I think, be learned from a glance at our game and fish laws, their history and operation. Few if any ever thought of abridging the right of the people in this state to take game and fish when, where, and as they pleased in season and out of season, until some twenty-five years ago. Then the more thoughtful men saw that unless some measures of restriction were made, and some protection afforded our game and fish would be exterminated. I can imagine that those laws framed with the most beneficent intent, and for the good of the people generally, were looked upon by many as an unwarranted invasion of their rights, sneered at and ridiculed and transgressed with every opportunity. But have we not lived to see a marked change in this regard? Is not the wisdom of those laws now recognized by the majority of our people, and is there not a better observance of them? Have not individual land holders taken advantage of them to prohibit gunning and fishing, and thus secured themselves from trespass and annoyance of other kinds as well?

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as to make the large blocks over which the principles of protection and support could be most effectively practiced.

And now if I am asked what interest the individual farmer who manages his own farm has to do with such projects as these, I can only say that while it is an indirect one it nevertheless reacts markedly upon him and to his benefit.

We are all so bound together in business and social life that the prosperity of one individual, or of one industry affects all others. And in this particular instance those salutary influences which our well wooded districts have upon those which are cultivated in protecting them from the ravages of the storms and floods would be as evident as if the land were divided up into small holdings; while uniformity of management, and full utilization of such areas would be much more likely to be secured.

The present condition and that which threatens in the near future is the desolation of neglect—preyed upon by everybody, scourged by fire, swept over by floods,—of no value to anybody and a disgrace to our civilization! May we not try without contradiction that the sooner rational systems of forest protection and management are inaugurated the better it will be for all classes in the community, and to none more than to the farmer himself.

At the conclusion of Mr. Buckhout's address institute adjourned until evening.

EVENING SESSION.

Before the evening session of institute convened the Millheim band made its appearance and, to the delight of all, rendered some very fine music. The institute was again called to order by the President promptly at 7:20 o'clock, and the first thing in order was the opening of the Question Box. As in the afternoon there was a list of questions asked to all of which satisfactory answers were given. We will only, however give one, and that one: "Where shall farmers send their boys for a practical education, now that agricultural schools have become a mere mockery?" Prof. John Hamilton, of State College, answered this question, and in doing so he used the following story to illustrate: A professor once asked a crowd of men "why, if you put a fish in a bucket filled to the brim with water, will it not run over?" Argument after argument was produced by the men but none of them right. Finally one old man went away but in the course of an hour or so returned and said that there was nothing in that question; the water would run over for he had just tried it." The same way with this question, the man that asked it more than likely had not tried it. Farmers do more reading now than ever before. They want knowledge and to this end agricultural schools have been established and these district institutes are being held. Here you can learn what are the best books and where they can be obtained; the best stock of all kinds, and the most improved machinery.

The next in order was an address by John A. Gundy, on "The Outlook for the American Farmer."

After Mr. Gundy's address Mr. John Hamilton followed in a brief but interesting and instructive address on "The Object of education," after which institute adjourned until 10:30 o'clock this morning.

Morning session opened at 10 a. m. Mr. C. Alexander President in the chair. The Institute joined in singing America and sang it well. Prayer by Rev. Finkbinder.

Next in order was the Question Box. Many important questions came out and were ably discussed and answered. Next Mr. A. C. Sisson recited, "A very good moral with it" which produced much applause and commendation.

The subject of "Small Fruits" from planting to eating was discussed by Mr. Sisson. He gave an elaborate, entertaining and instructive description of strawberry and blackberry culture.

Afternoon session at 1:30. Mr. Sisson sang the "Bridge" in his usual pleasing manner.

Stock feeding was next discussed by Hon. W. B. Critchfield, lecturer of Pomona Grange, Somerset county. He explained the "to him" proper treatment or plan of feeding cattle from infancy to old age. His handling of the subject manifested that he was thoroughly conversant with it, and it was plain, practical common sense.

Next some delightful music by the orchestra or quartette, comprising Messrs. Brumiller, Harter, Hartman and Stien, Mrs. Stover as organist. All competent and accomplished musicians. Their excellent singing was one of the chief attractions of the institute, as it served to cheer and enliven all present. The balance of the session was occupied by Mrs. Ewing, who addressed the institute on the subject of cooking. She is certainly mistress of the art. That the lady is an excellent cook, there is no question, and that she is an able and successful teacher of the science no one can doubt. Still many who were present, no doubt said in their minds, mother and grand-mother could cook as well as she can. "Nobody can beat mother and grand-mother."

(Continued on page 5)

Valerie;

HALF A TRUTH.

BY "THE DUCRESS."

the enemy." "Captain Beauregard having but a handful of men, for he was completely cut off from the main body." A war correspondent, speaking of various officers, wrote:

"Captain Beauregard seems to bear a charmed life. He was in the thick of the terrible fight at —, and escaped unhurt, while men were dropping on all sides. At — he was entirely — at one time surrounded by the enemy; but cut his way through, escaping with only a slight flesh wound in the arm. The men simply adore him. He is a first-rate officer, and looks after his men as if, one said to me, 'we were his own brothers.'"

This was all passing sweet to Valerie; and everything about Beauregard she cut out of the papers and kept. Then she had a long letter from Mrs. Fanshawe, who told her many precious little details about what was going on at the front; and the girl, writing back, told her kind friend about her own change of fortune, news which Mrs. Fanshawe passed on to Max Beauregard, with the comment:

"I am scarcely pleased to hear this. The girl is too lovely to be under the care of a worldly-minded woman, such as I feel sure Mrs. Langley is. Ten to one Valerie will be spoiled."

And Max Beauregard, as he read, sighed heavily. Would Valerie Herbert, when he returned—if ever that should happen—be the Valerie he had left?

CHAPTER XII.—FIRST LESSONS.

Not woods or lanes in sunny July; not the old-fashioned garden or the simple paths of the Limes; but dreary November weather in London, and a splendidly-furnished drawing-room in Upper Brook Street. Velvet curtains shut out darkness and drizzle; a superb fire blazed on the hearth; the soft, brilliant light from candelabra and wax candles fell on rich carpet and inlaid tables, on mirrors and pictures, and aesthetic colors, on lofty mantelpiece of carved marble, and a hundred costly trifles here and there, making a whole at once splendid and tasteful. There was no crowding and no display; you could move freely, without any fear of knocking down gimmerack tables or spider-legged chairs; but everything was genuine, and all was harmonious, producing on the eye precisely the effect that ought to be produced—a sense of charmed repose.

Before the hearth stood a small table, and on it a tea equipage of china to delight a connoisseur. By this table were two ladies—one, the elder, presiding over the honors; the other leaning back in a low velvet fauteuil.

The first was a handsome woman of perhaps fifty, inclining to embonpoint, but carrying herself so well and of so stately a bearing that her worst female enemy could not have called her stout. There was scarcely a tinge of gray in her black hair, and she looked altogether remarkably well-preserved, possibly a little "made up," but if so, the thing was done with marvelous good taste. Her features showed firmness and intelligence, but gave little indication of tenderness or sympathy. You could not imagine her a woman to whom anyone would go in trouble or perplexity. She was dressed in black velvet, and the rich simplicity of the material well became her.

Her companion, with her golden-brown hair, perfect features, pale, pink skin, and grace, would have been beautiful in sackcloth; the moss-green velvet she wore made the picture a complete one, as she lounged in the dark-covered chair.

Valerie Herbert had been a week in her aunt's house, and as yet she had seen no one. She had been taken about to shops, and been "tried on" by milliners and dress-makers, and made to select hats, and caps, and opera-hoods, and jewels, till she grew weary of posing as a lay figure to be draped and dressed up and laid twenty times a day that she was perfectly lovely; and all the men would be at her feet, and all the women would envy her.

"Are you tired, my dear?" said Mrs. Langley, kindly, for Valerie had not spoken for full five minutes, and was gazing abstractedly into the fire. "Well, never mind," as the girl started and looked up. "It is nearly over. You are not used to that kind of thing. I am sorry I was obliged to take you out to-day; but you shall rest to-morrow. I will get Hunt and Rosell to send up the pearls for you to choose from."

"Oh! aunt Constance, I have one set of pearls already!"

"Dear, I want a triple row for your neck at your first dance, and earrings to match. You shall wear no other jewels. You didn't wear any at Donnington, did you?"

"I had none to wear," replied the girl, simply.

"Yet everyone said you looked perfect. I am not sure whether you shall wear any after all," said Mrs. Langley, surveying her niece meditatively. "I remember Amy Linwood wore none when she came out, and charming she looked; and she is only very pretty."

"Does she live near to you?"

"No; in Mansfield Street. We will call there in a day or two. Let me give you some more tea, Valerie."

Valerie handed across the tiny cup, and Mrs. Langley went on:

"I wonder no one has dropped in this afternoon. I half expected Lady Elinor Beauregard; I know they are in town—Captain Beauregard's sister-in-law, you know. You met him down at Donnington, didn't you?" asked Mrs. Langley, covertly watching the other, who had started slightly at the name of Beauregard. The elder lady knew perfectly well that her niece had danced with Captain Beauregard at the ball.

"Yes," replied Valerie, not thinking it necessary to go beyond that particular evening in the history of her acquaintance with the Captain. "I did not know you knew him or his people, aunt Constance."

"I do not know him intimately; he has been so much away. Lady Elinor is my special friend; but it is a great pity Max was not born the eldest son. It so often happens that the man who will never inherit is the superior of the man who does."

"Isn't General Beauregard like his brother, then?" asked Valerie.

"Not a bit—that is, not to compare with him. He is good-looking, and clever enough—no Beauregard ever was either plain or an idiot; but Max is such a strikingly-hand-

some man, and has such a brain! As it is, he has only his pay and a younger son's allowance, and of course Lady Elinor will have children—she is not thirty yet—so Max has no chance of the estates, and will have to marry money."

This last was said in the most matter-of-course way. In Mrs. Langley's code it was a matter of course. She was not only a thorough woman of the world, but a thoroughly worldly-minded woman; and in the utterance of what was to her a natural idea, she forgot for the moment that her companion was still a forest flower.

"I shouldn't think he would do that!" said Valerie, impulsively.

Mrs. Langley laughed.

"My dear young Arcadian, Max Beauregard is a man of the world. Do you imagine, because he looks like a knight of old in modern dress, he is as romantic as those gentry are supposed to be?"

"No; it isn't that!" returned the girl perplexed by this tone of badinage, but holding to her text; "only he did not seem a man who would think so much of money."

"My dear," said Mrs. Langley, quietly, "I don't know how much you could discover of any man's disposition in an evening. When you have lived a little in the world, you will find that there is not much romance about. Heroes of the battle-field can be wonderfully prosaic in ordinary life; and Max Beauregard, for all his exploits in Egypt, will probably prove himself too wise to marry a portionless girl for love."

"Oh! aunt Constance," cried the girl, "there must be some people who are not always thinking of worldly advantage!"

"Young girls like you, my dear, brought up as you have been; and bitterly they repent it in after life when they marry on nothing a year. Older people have more wisdom. I did not marry for love, but I was very happy."

"I shouldn't be!" said Valerie, decidedly.

"You are seventeen, my dear," replied her aunt, dryly. "But," she added, diplomatically, "love and wealth are not necessarily antagonistic."

Valerie thought of Louis, and was silent, coloring a little.

Ought she to tell her aunt of her engagement, or did Mrs. Langley already know about it?

She had not mentioned the subject as yet; and twice Valerie had received letters from Louis, which her aunt had seen, but had not asked any question, or displayed any wish to be told who her niece's correspondent was.

Mrs. Langley glanced at Valerie, and, reading the girl's thought, smiled to herself.

Sipping her tea, the worldly-wise lady observed, quietly:

"Your uncle told me, Valerie, that you had engaged yourself to a young friend, Louis Charteris."

Valerie flushed deeply, and clasped her hands nervously together; but her aunt did not seem to observe her.

She went on:

"Of course Mr. Herbert did not recognize the engagement as binding—nor can I do so."

"But I do!" interposed the girl, impetuously, her loyalty, rather than her heart, speaking.

"You have a very strong will, Valerie," said her aunt, not in the least ruffled, "and I only hope it will not lead you into any foolish act. I have no fear, however, that it will induce you to marry a man with an income of about one hundred and fifty pounds a year. But I have no desire to be harsh; and if I were so, you would either go off at a tangent or be deceitful. The first would be more like you. I dare say Mr. Charteris has written to you already? Write to him—hear from him—as often as you please; but, of course, I cannot actively encourage a suit of which your uncle, very rightly, disapproves; and which I also—tell you plainly—consider foolish."

It would be difficult to analyze Valerie's feelings while her aunt spoke; she certainly did not have analyzed them herself. She saw both the justice and the wisdom of a refusal to recognize an engagement between two very young and impetuous persons; she was too inexperienced to perceive the deeper wisdom of an abstention from active opposition.

But this was not all. Was Valerie really deeply grieved by a flat which was in effect this: "Correspond, if you choose, with your lover, but I cannot ask him to marry me." Did she wish to see Louis very often—that is, if he came as a lover? Was it a relief to find that they could only meet occasionally? In truth, Valerie did not know.

She answered confusedly, after a pause:

"But, aunt Constance, I had no idea of marrying now—not for years to come. I knew that was impossible, even if uncle Will had no objection."

"Then, my dear," said her aunt, with a real touch of kindness, "I will say no more. It is best to speak with perfect frankness; it prevents misunderstanding. I am sure you will agree with me."

It was a rather frigid way of putting it; but Valerie replied in a low tone:

"Yes, aunt Constance."

Then, in an altered manner:

"But you don't mean that I am never to see Louis?"

There was that in the tone, in the flash of the gray eyes, in the slight movement of the head, which warned Mrs. Langley. She was far too good a driver to put a sharp curb on a high-spirited horse. Valerie, she had seen at a first interview, was not a girl to be treated in conventional fashion; any attempt at downright coercion would produce open rebellion. She must be moulded and influenced by her surroundings and associations; not driven or controlled.

So, after a short pause, the lady said:

"I should have wished all personal intercourse to drop for the present. But as Mr. Charteris is an old friend and playmate, this may appear harsh. I will ask him here sometimes—I do not say often—and I am convinced you will ask no more of me."

"No, indeed; you are very kind to relax so much," said the girl, stretching out her hand.

Mrs. Langley clasped it in her own with genuine cordiality. Who could resist the witchery of such pathetic beauty, such winning charm? But all the more, Mrs. Langley said to herself:

"Imagine that glorious creature flung away upon a little foreign clerk!"

At that moment the door opened, and a footman announced:

"Lady Elinor Beauregard!"

CHAPTER XIII.—LADY ELINOR.

A small, very fair, rather delicate-looking woman, of perhaps eight-and-twenty, wrapped from head to foot in furs, came in, holding out both hands in a somewhat gushing manner.

"My dear Mrs. Langley," she exclaimed,

"I meant to have come earlier! Pray forgive me!"

She half paused as her eyes went straight to Valerie, who rose, tall and slender in her flowing velvet gown, and Mrs. Langley saw clearly the admiration in her friend's eyes.

"I did not exaggerate, did I?" she said, smiling, and speaking low; then aloud, "Don't apologize, Elinor. How good of you to come such weather! You know how this is!" leading her friend toward the fire and indicating Valerie. "Dear Valerie's child. If you had ever known my sister you would see the likeness."

Lady Elinor shook hands with Valerie, hoped she would like town, etc., and sat down in a luxurious fauteuil.

"Ring the bell, Valerie dear, for some more tea," said Mrs. Langley. "Take off that fur dolman, Elinor; it is too hot for the room."

"Will you let me?" said Valerie, stepping forward and offering to unfasten the cloak.

Lady Elinor looked up quickly into the lovely face.

"Thank you," she said, courteously, "you are very kind!" and the pretty fingers quickly undid the fastenings and removed the mantle; and Valerie returned to her place, moving her chair back a little, so that she was partially under the shadow of a tall screen.

"I suppose Mr. Beauregard does not much care for being in town?" observed Mrs. Langley.

"Oh, no! he is so fond of the country—even in winter! So different from Max. We heard from him yesterday, by the way."

Valerie's heart gave a sudden bound, but she did not move.

"Indeed! Good news, I hope!"

"Oh, no chance of his returning yet; but otherwise good. A very short letter, written in his tent just before going into action." (Action, in which he might be severely wounded—Valerie would not, even to herself, say "killed"—how could this woman speak of it so lightly!) "He is as well as possible—always is; the climate doesn't trouble him, you know, and he goes through everything unscathed. He would be immensely lionized in the season if he were at home. I think he may very likely get promotion."

"I am sure I hope he will. Is Angela coming to stay with you this winter?"

"Possibly; but papa doesn't like her to be long away; and of course her duty is at home."

"Of course!" assented Mrs. Langley, who knew perfectly well that Angela Musgrave was kept out of the way of handsome Max, lest he should take it into his head to fall in love with her; and as the Marquis of Deepdene was a very poor peer, with a heavily encumbered estate and an extravagant elder son, Lady Angela must marry money. The fiction of her constant attendance on a father who was a permanent invalid served the double purpose of being convenient, and effective, and deceived most people; but Constance Langley was not so easily duped.

"And Angela," continued Lady Elinor, "is a girl who loves solitude and books."

"So I should imagine," said Mrs. Langley, without the faintest tinge of irony in her voice, though there was much more than a tinge in her mind.

The tea created a diversion from the dutiful Lady Angela, and then the two ladies went off into general talk about this person and that—all people in the *grand monde*, and there was not a little scandal in the talk; to all of which Valerie listened vaguely, and with a bewildering impression that no one in London society seemed to hesitate about pulling his or her friends to pieces.

Lady Elinor was worse than Mrs. Langley, and this confirmed Valerie's mental decision that Gerald Beauregard's wife was "not a nice woman." She was pretty, but her lips were thin, and glided over the teeth in an unpleasant way when she smiled, her laugh was not genuine, and her eyes did not look at you straight and clearly.

Suddenly Elinor turned to Valerie, and asked her if the Donnington ball was her first.

"Yes, my first," the girl answered.

"And a triumph. I heard of you."

"From Captain Beauregard?" suggested Mrs. Langley.

"Oh, dear no! They said, you remember, the next day, and he has said nothing in letters home; but Colonel —, of the Blues, was there, and two or three other people I know. The fame of beauty soon spreads."

Somehow Valerie felt glad that Captain Beauregard had not written about her, especially to this woman, who aroused in her a species of antagonism. Surely he could not like her much!

She breathed a sigh of relief when Lady Elinor rose to depart. Was this the "conversation," she asked herself, that went on at fashionable five o'clocks? If so, it was excessively dull and stupid. Poor Valerie had much to learn!

The last post that night brought her another letter from Louis, who had apartments in chambers he could not afford—in a street on the fringe of Mayfair. Her heart smote her as she saw the writing, for she had not yet answered his last letter; but she waited until she went to bed to open the envelope.

Then, sitting by the blazing fire in her dressing-room, she began to read.

"Dearest, darling Valerie," he began. For a second her straight brows contracted; she read a few lines more, half reproachful, wholly rhapsodical, and then the letter dropped on her knee, and her eyes went to the fire with a wistful, far-away look.

Far away tracing burning plains in the glowing coals, seeing the white tents under the pitiless sun, the white helmets and scarlet and blue uniforms of men moving hither and thither, or lounging in the tent doors; and one among them, yet somewhat apart, with a dark, handsome face, and deep, brilliant eyes, full of fire and softness—dark, as they were looking into hers, and making her heart beat in the solitude. Did he ever think, in the turmoil and excitement of war, of the "Fairy Queen?"

The rose-tint stole into her cheeks; her lips parted in a half smile. Moving her hand, it touched something that rustled. She started, and looked down on her knee. Louis's letter! She had forgotten it!

With an effort she took it up, and went on reading. Why did she not write? When was he to see her? Then plans about the future—a young man's sanguine prognostications of success; but they found in Valerie's heart no responsive thrill, as regarded herself.

"Poor Louis!" she said. "I must answer him. I have had no time!"

And then she fell to musing again, and traveling back into the past, and across the seas to Egypt; and when she laid her bright head on the pillow, her thought was—"I wonder when he will come home? and will he be glad to see me again?"

Certainly "he" could not have been Louis Charteris.

CHAPTER XIV.—"TRIED, TROUBLED, TEMPTED."

"I don't like this," said Mrs. Langley to herself, a few days before the dance she was to give for Valerie's semi-debut. "Mr. Charteris writes far too often, and for all I know, Valerie writes as often in reply. I must cut this tangle loose. But how?"

She rose from heravenport, where she had been writing some letters, and walked meditatively toward the fire. "I have it," she added, after a pause. "After Christmas I will take her abroad; we will winter in Italy, and return for the season. That will be better in every way; Valerie will make an immense success at this dance, then she will vanish; everyone will be talking about her, and she will return in time for the drawing-room, and take her place at once as the belle of the London season, and it will be strange if she does not pretty well agree with me by that time that a poor marriage is out of the question."

If Mrs. Langley had even remotely conjectured the true state of the case, she would have spoken so confidently.

She went straight to Valerie's boudoir—my lady had a boudoir, a French maid, and all the paraphernalia of a fashionable dame—and made her proposition.

The girl's eyes glowed, she clasped her hands.

"Rome—Venice—Florence!" she said, under her breath. "Oh! aunt Constance—it has been the dream of my life!"

"I am glad you like the plan, dear. If Amy Linwood calls this afternoon, keep her to dinner."

And she quitted the room.

"She wants me to forget Louis!" said Valerie to herself, when once more alone; already she was growing more worldly-wise. "She thinks we cannot correspond so often when I am traveling about; and of course we cannot see each other. But what difference would that make if—Oh! Louis!" she covered her face with a sudden burst of tears. "What shall I do? I am so unhappy!"

Was she happy when, three nights later, she stood in cream satin and pearls, admitted Queen of Beauty amid a bevy of fair women? Was she as happy as on that night nearly six months ago, when Max Beauregard, by look and word, told her she was beautiful? Did she, in the second and greater triumph, forget the first? Not once; yet a new and perilous knowledge was taking life and form—growing—expanding—the knowledge of her power; the terrible knowledge that she—girl, stripling—was stronger in her beauty than a strong man in his strength, that her little hand might grasp and crush a life. And this was the London world! They were men whose names were household words in the *grand monde* who crowded around the debutante, and counted it an honor to hold her fan, her bouquet, her gloves, or carry a message for her; they were women universally admired, who envied her triumph, and resolved to copy her gown.

Ay, sweet was the knowledge of power, sweet the homage; and when all was over, and too excited still for weariness, the girl went up to her dressing-room, her aunt came to her, and embraced her with actual tears of delight.

"Dear child!" she cried, "was ever greater success than yours! You have surpassed even my expectations! Your name will be in everyone's mouth, Valerie. The crown of beauty is yours!"

No word of warning; only pleasure in the triumph; and more income added to the clouds that had floated around the golden head to-night! And when Mrs. Langley kissed her niece's soft cheek and told her to lie down and rest, she bade her dream pleasant dreams of the brilliant future before her.

And left alone, Valerie turned to the long cheval-glass, and stood before it, stretching her white arms above her head.

"Yes," she whispered, "I am beautiful!"

She pushed her hand through the rich curls, golden in the light, dark where the shadow fell, and laughed a low, soft laugh.

"Why should beauty give me power? but it does—it does!"

She paused, and her eyes grew wistful; a mist swept before them, blurring the dazzling image in the mirror. She turned away slowly, and threw herself on a couch, hiding her face in the cushion.

"Queen Lily and rose in May," was ringing through her heart, music that banished the girlish thought of triumph and brought back the noble nature to its pure self.

"I don't want power," she said, pressing her hands on her burning forehead, "I only want to see him again—more and more every day! What shall I do? I am always, always thinking!"

A gentle tap at the door. Valerie started, and sprang to her feet.

"Come in," she said, and Fanchon appeared.

"Oh! Fanchon!" said the girl, "you need not have staid up; I could have taken off these things myself."

"Mademoiselle is too kind. I am used to it," replied the Frenchwoman; and then, while she removed robes and jewels, she poured out her admiration of mademoiselle, and her pity and rose in May, was ringing through her heart, music that banished the girlish thought of triumph and brought back the noble nature to its pure self.

But Valerie gave no heed; she was glad when Fanchon's duties were over, and she was once more alone.

And at length she slept—a restless, fitful sleep, troubled by confused dreams, in which, however, last night had no part; but it was the ball at Donnington, and though Max Beauregard was there, he would not speak to her, or look at her, turning from her in anger.

"What have I done? What have I done?" she cried, in anguish, in her dream; but she seemed to vanish away, and would not answer; and the dreamer woke herself with sobbing, to find it broad daylight.

It was only a dream, then, after all! Ah! thank Heaven—only a dream. Her hand stole to the little embroidered bag that lay on her breast, as if she held there a talisman to save her from future evil; and with a long low sigh she whispered to herself, "Only a dream!"

CHAPTER XV.—HEAVY FETTERS.

The Court Circular—yes, here it was, a long list of the names at Mrs. Langley's dance on Wednesday night; a society paper speaking in glowing terms of the extraordinary beauty of Miss Valerie Herbert, and the sensation she created. Louis sat and read these things with a miserable feeling that Valerie was drifting away from him; she belonged to a world in which he had no part or lot; he was not "in her set;" she had passed at one bound from the valley to the Olympian heights, and he was left below, looking up at her.

And yet before him lay a letter from Valerie asking him, in her aunt's name, to come and dine in Upper Brook Street the following evening. Yes, he was asked now and then; he was not to see Valerie often; she was to be alienated from him; taught the creed that money and rank are all in all. She was changed already; she was not as she used to be down at Wel-ford; her letters failed to satisfy him, and she did not always answer promptly.

No wonder Louis felt chafed and heart-sore; no wonder (especially as he was only just twenty-three) he talked and thought a good deal of nonsense about love in a cottage (even the cottage, by the way, would have been problematical), fighting the battle of life more bravely with the loved one by your side, and the rest of it. The trifling facts that, without the loved one, he could scarcely do more than keep afloat, and that heads of departments take no account of loved ones in regulating increase of employees' salaries—were, naturally, overlooked.

But at the appointed time Louis drove up in a hansom to Mrs. Langley's house, and was ushered into the drawing-room, and a minute later the door opened, and Valerie, in her moss-green velvet gown, came in, and ran up to the young man.

"My own Valerie!" he said, taking her in his arms, and kissing her many times, "it is hard to see you so seldom."

Valerie drew herself gently from him.

"We cannot help it, Louis, can we?" she said, forcing herself to speak brightly; "and we must make up our minds to a still longer separation."

"Valerie! what do you mean?" He caught her hand almost roughly in his pain and fear.

The girl turned white. Did he love her so much? and she—Heaven help her!—she felt like a hypocrite.

"Only," she said, hurriedly, "that in January we are going abroad until the spring!"

"No, no, Valerie, you will not consent?"

"Oh, Louis, be careful!" exclaimed the girl, with a quick glance toward the door; "any moment aunt Constance may come in. How could I help consenting, even if I did not wish to go?" Valerie's truthfulness was not yet corrupted.

"You do wish to go, then?" said the young man, excitedly—"to leave me—for months?"

"I have told you I do," the girl answered, shrinking back, but speaking firmly.

"Why should you be angry with me for that? I have always longed to go abroad," she added, turning away toward the fire, so that her face was hidden from him.

Louis stood still a moment before he followed her and took her hand again. She let him take it, but did not cling to his.

"I have no right, perhaps," he said, in a changed tone, "to blame you, or to doubt you, because you are willing to leave me; but I cannot help thinking that your 'wants' may be part of a scheme."

"A few days before the dance, Louis."

"And does she attempt to forbid our writing to each other?"

"No, no! You don't think I would submit to that?" exclaimed the girl.

Before Louis could reply, the door opened, and Mrs. Langley came in, to Valerie's relief, though scarcely to her lover's.

Mrs. Langley greeted the young man cordially. She was too thoroughly well-bred a woman to ask a man to her home and then snub him.

The three dined together; there were no guests besides Louis Charteris; and during the progress of the meal Mrs. Langley mentioned that she and her niece proposed making their first halt at Paris, where they would remain about a fortnight, and then go on to Italy.

"By the way," she added, to Valerie, "the Aston Lawfords are in Paris. I must remember to call upon them."

"Aston Lawfords?" repeated Valerie.

"Are those the people Lord Emily was talking about? He said they were iron."

"Aston Lawford is an ironmaster," said Mrs. Langley, quietly, "but he is also a man of good birth, and has a large estate in Nottinghamshire."

"That he bought himself?" asked Valerie, with the instinctive contempt of land inheritance for land-purchase.

"None the worse man for that, surely!" observed Louis, who inclined, out of the sheer pugnacity of youth, to what he termed "liberal" views. "A man who earns land may be a better man than he who simply inherits it."

"You got those lines out of some melodrama, Louis," returned Valerie, cavalierly. "I can't discover what they mean; unless they mean that a tradesman is better than a gentleman."

"I don't quite agree with either of you," interposed Mrs. Langley, "but you surely don't call an ironmaster a tradesman, Valerie?"

"I wasn't speaking of Aston Lawford, aunt Constance. I meant that Louis's idea—that man who makes money is a better man than who inherits it—would, in fact, put even trade before land, wouldn't it?"

"I didn't mean it so," said Louis, vexed at being taken up in this style by Valerie; "but you have such invincible prejudices about land, Valerie!"

DEMOCRATIC DEMORALIZATION.

USING A WEEK'S VALUABLE TIME TO FIND IT OUT.

The Democrats to Hold Another Caucus on the Silver Question. The Chilian Episode.

Special Correspondence

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2, 1892.

The demoralization in the ranks of the majority of the House becomes more marked as time rolls on and the House continues to do nothing. After using a week's time in showing how inharmonious they were in supporting the rules reported by the committee on Rules the democrats of the House, or rather a few more than half of them, spent several hours in caucus Saturday night, in order to give themselves a chance to say things that they did not care to say in open session, but at its close they were a little better off than they were before, true, a majority of the caucus voted an endorsement of the rules but those so voting number less than half of the democratic strength in the House. The rules, are in many respects unsatisfactory, as was demonstrated when Representatives Buchanan and Burrows gave the House an object lesson in how easy it might be tied up under them, but it is evident they will be adopted, in the main, just as they were reported.

Another caucus is to be held next Friday night by the democrats on the silver question, but from the open manner in which members are declaring that they will not be bound by any caucus decree that is adverse to the will of their constituent it is considered doubtful whether the result of the caucus will in any way affect the final disposition of the free coinage bill which will shortly be reported to the House from the committee on Coinage, Weights, and Measures.

The democratic members of the Ways and Means committee have decided that the tariff policy, so far as the reporting of bills from that committee is concerned, shall consist of a number of separate bills, but it is said that Mills and those opposed to that method will either appeal to a caucus or antagonize the first bill reported to the House by offering an amendment a general tariff bill.

It is out of democratic mouths that most of the charges of extravagance made against the Fifty-first Congress have been refuted. A striking instance was given upon the floor of the House, when some of the "peanut" wing of the democratic party made a casual reference to the extravagance of the appropriations made by the Post Office committee of the Last House. Representative Blount, of Georgia, who is chairman of the present Post Office committee, and has been a member of the same committee through several Congresses, and whose democracy cannot be questioned, indignantly denied the charge, and stated positively that all the increases made in appropriations by that committee had been made absolutely necessary by the increasing business and prosperity of the country.

The only result of the vicious attack made upon the nomination of Judge Woods, of Indiana, to the bench of the new Circuit Court is an expense of about \$500 for mileage paid to witnesses brought from Indiana to testify before Senate Judiciary committee in regard to the political charges brought against Judge Woods by the democratic Senators from his State. There has been at no time the slightest doubt of his confirmation.

Senator Sherman was given a rousing reception by the Ohio republican club of this city, last Friday night.

After a very lively discussion the National Board of Trade, which was in session here last week, passed a resolution against the bill pending in Congress to prohibit or regulate by heavy tax dealing in "futures" or "options," known to plain people as speculating in the future price of grain, or to put it still plainer betting what the price of grain will be at a given time in the future.

The Chilian episode has now practically closed. Saturday Secretary Blaine instructed Minister Egan to inform the Chilian Government that its answer to the President's ultimatum was satisfactory and gratifying to this Government. The attempt to again stir up the war feeling which was made by the sensational press by stating that the administration had demanded as an additional humiliation to the Chilian Government that it should salute our flag was entirely without foundation. The President and his advisers, in and out of the Cabinet, are too manly to seek to take any advantage of a weaker power which has acknowledged its errors and expressed regret for them.

It is probably that Chili may soon have a new minister here, as Senator Montt by positive misstatements during the recent negotiations has destroyed his usefulness to his Government, and in all future communication of importance he will be ignored by this Government while he remains here. He will, of course, attend the diplomatic dinner to be given at the White House to-morrow night, as the invitation was sent and accepted some weeks ago.

Secretary Foster has returned much improved, and resumed his duties. His physician says he will have to be careful about overworking himself for sometime to come.

—If you hear a Midnight Alarm don't be frightened. You can see it in the opera house on the 12th instant.

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Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick headache is the worst of all.

Is the base of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make one dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials of 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs.

AND POLYMER.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Charts Sent Free.

Cures: Fevers, Constipation, Inflammation

A. A. Splenic Hemorrhage, Milk Fever.

B. B. Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.

C. C. Diarrhea, Nasal Discharges.

D. D. Bots or Grubs, Worms, Pneumonia.

E. E. Colic or Gripes, Biliaryache.

F. F. Woundings, Hemorrhages.

G. G. Urinary and Kidney Diseases.

H. H. Eruptive Diseases, Mange.

I. I. Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.

Single bottle (over 50 doses) . . . \$60

Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual,

Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, \$7.00

Jar of Veterinary Cure Oil, . . . 1.00

By mail, or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for

Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,

and Prostration, from over-work or other causes.

It is a powerful and safe remedy for all cases of

debility, and is sold by all druggists.

When we say cure of permanent weakness

we mean a cure that is permanent.

Free Trial Package of the Pastille Cure for Nervous Debility

FOR THE CURE OF WEAK MEN

Dr. Theel

538 North Fourth St.

Regular registered Physician and Surgeon, Graduate of the Best College.

The acknowledged most successful specialist for speed, safety and permanent cure.

Special Diseases, such as: Gonorrhea, Syphilis, Pimples, Eruptions, Inflammations, Itch, Eczema, Herpes, Scabies, Ringworm, etc.

Also, all cases of Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality, etc.

Dr. Theel's "Blood Purifier" is a powerful and safe remedy for all cases of

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AN EMINENT DIVINE DEAD.

REV. CHARLES H. SPURGEON DIES AFTER A LONG ILLNESS.

HE WAS FOR THE GREATER PART OF THE LAST HOURS OF HIS LIFE IN AN UNCONSCIOUS CONDITION.

MENTONE, January 11.—Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon, the eminent clergyman, died here to-day. The end was painless, he being unconscious to the last. His wife, Dr. Fitz Henry and Miss Thorne were present when he died.

The body will be taken to England for burial. Mrs. Spurgeon is bearing it with affliction bravely. Mr. Spurgeon took a little milk during Saturday night but early Sunday morning it was evident that there was no hope. Once or twice he just recognized his wife.

His friends had been confident that he would recover from this last attack, because it was milder than the previous ones, but the disease reached his head and congestion of the kidneys returned. Between his attacks of suffering on Saturday he was able to speak and expressed himself as anxious to send a message to his congregation. He thought constantly of his wife.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon was born at Kelvedon in 1834. In 1850 his sympathies drew him towards the Baptists, and, removing to Cambridge in 1851, he began to deliver college sermons in the neighborhood. At the age of 18 he had charge of a small Baptist congregation in the village of Waterbeach. In 1854 he entered upon the pastorate of the New Park Street chapel, London, where his preaching proved so attractive that in two years' time the building had to be greatly enlarged. His hearers continuing to increase the Surrey music hall was for some time engaged for his use; and finally his followers built for him his well-known tabernacle in Newington Butts, opened in 1861.

The evangelistic and philanthropic agencies in connection with this immense chapel comprise the Stockwell orphanage, of which Spurgeon is president, a pastor's college, where hundreds of young men are trained for the ministry under Spurgeon's care; the Golden Lane Mission, etc. Spurgeon continued to preach until his present illness. His sermons have been published since 1854 and yearly volumes have been issued since 1856. They have had an enormous circulation, and many of them have been translated into various languages. Among his writings are "John Ploughman's Talk," "Morning by Morning," "Evening by Evening," "The Treasury of David," "Lectures to My Students," and "The Saint and His Savior." Several months ago Mr. Spurgeon became ill and for some time his life was despaired of; but he rallied sufficiently to be taken to Mentone, where, it was thought, he might recover his wonted health. It was decreed otherwise, however, and yesterday death relieved him of his sufferings.

HOW TO GET THIS.

The only safe and reliable treatment for obesity, or (superfluous fat) is the "Leverette" Obesity Pills, which gradually reduce the weight and measurement. No injury or inconvenience—Leaves no wrinkles—acts by absorption.

This cure is founded upon the most scientific principles, and has been used by one of the most eminent Physicians of Europe in his private practice "for five years," with the most gratifying results.

Mr. Henry Perkins, 29 Union Park, Boston, writes: From the use of the "Leverette" Obesity Pills, my weight has been reduced ten pounds in three weeks and my general health is very much improved. The principles of your treatment are fully endorsed by my family physician.

In proof of my gratitude I herewith give you permission to use my name if you desire to so.

Price \$2.00 per package, or three packages for \$5.00 By registered mail. All orders supplied direct from our office.

The LEVERETTE SPECIFIC CO., 339 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

A Rumored New Express Company.

ASBURY PARK, January 31.—Articles of incorporation of the Pennsylvania Railroad express company have been prepared by Drexel, Morgan & Co., and the new corporation will spring into existence as a rival to the Adams express company and the Pennsylvania expires by limitation.

The president of the new corporation, it is said, will be John Hoey, who was recently deposed from the presidency of the Adams express company. Mr. Hoey's associates will be President George B. Roberts and Vice President A. J. Cassett and Frank Thompson, of the Pennsylvania railroad, and other capitalists from New York and Philadelphia. The new company will have control of the express business of thousands of miles of road operated by the Pennsylvania company and it will work in conjunction with the Southern express company.

Want a New Trial

Pittsburg, Jan. 29.—Counsel for the defense in the Quay Post criminal libel suit today filed their papers in motion for a new trial. After objecting to the manner in which the Jury was drawn, the district attorney's association with the trial of the case and several other alleged irregularities, they took a number of exceptions to the charge of Judge Porter, claiming that he erred.

Tramps Attack a Train.

CILINA, O., Jan. 31.—A gang of tramps seized a freight train on the Lake Erie & Western railroad last night and badly beat brakeman Tom Weeden. A posse met the train at Mackinaw Junction and, after a fight, arrested six tramps. Among those who escaped by being carried off by his

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various cheap nostrums which are destroying their loved ones by boring opium, morphia, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby leading them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kinchloe, Conway, Ark.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Castoria.

"Castoria" is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

F. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

friends was one who it was believed was badly injured, having been hit on the head with a coupling pin.

THE WORK OF A GOOD MAN.

What Dr. B. M. Woolley is Doing for the Sufferers From the Use of Opium and Whisky.

The works of a good man live after him. He enjoys the blessings and distinctions they entitle him to in this world. It is build for him a home in eternity. It is the mission of every living soul to do some good to benedicting humanity in some way. Notwithstanding this fact how few look upon life in this manner.

A few now and then, here and there, realize this great responsibility, and devote their lives to the salvation of their fellow-men. One of the most conspicuous examples of this character in Atlanta, is Dr. B. M. Woolley. He is a man noted for his Christian integrity and fair dealing, being an old and highly esteemed citizen. Atlanta, and having built up a reputation among his home folks as a specialist in the cure of opium and whisky habits that is of the highest character. Although he has had years of experience in the treatment of these dreadful diseases, he is yet an ardent student, and studies the science of his profession with as much diligence as if he were only just entering the profession.

Dr. Woolley, unlike a great many specialists, treats what is called the opium and whisky habits as a diseases, affirming that they are strictly disease, and nine times out of ten the sufferers are not directly responsible for their condition. The success he has had in this line has been something phenomenal. He has cured patients in every state and territory in the Union, and has treated cases in London, France, Germany, Canada and Mexico.

Opium and whisky are two of the most powerful, and when improperly used, the most life destroying medicines, in the world, and to know how to extract or eradicate the effects of these drugs from the human body is an art to which Dr. Woolley can justly lay claim. As evidence he simply refers to his hundreds of patients who have been thoroughly and soundly cured. Being a man of scholarly attainments, he has prepared a work on opium and whisky, and their effects upon the human constitution. In his work he has testimonials of people who he has successfully treated and permanently cured. This book will be mailed free of charge to your address if you will only send Dr. Woolley a letter asking for it. If you are not afflicted with the opium or whisky disease, probably you know of a friend or have a relative who is. If you will kindly send their names or inform them of Dr. Woolley's ability, he will take pleasure in sending them any information they may desire. Address Dr. B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga. (Atlanta Constitution.)

A VERY COMMON WANT.

"Out of sorts," "distract," "the blues" these are familiar appellatives for uncomfortable, undefinable sensations, accompanied with lassitude, nervousness, indigestion. Poverty of the blood, to remedy which an effective stomachic persistently used is the paramount need, is conclusively evidenced because—and for no other cause where organic disease does not exist—the food is not assimilated. Reinforce the flagging energies of the stomach, reform an irregular condition of the bowels, keep up a healthful secretion of the bile with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. For over thirty years this popular medicine has supplied the common want of the nervous invalid, the dyspeptic and of persons deficient in vitality, an efficient tonic. To its power of imparting strength is attributable its efficacy as a preventive of malaria and la grippe. Thoroughly effective is it too for rheumatism, kidney complaint and neuralgia.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER.

Written for every occupant of a country home, whether it be on a farm or in a village. It covers the field of country life out of doors, from a village lot to a prairie farm. For the housewife, instruction and entertainment are given by Marion Harland "Josiah Allen's wife," Margaret

Sidney, and others. Unique attractive interesting. Three issues free to every reader of this paper who will send 6 cents for postage. Our COUNTRY HOME, 81 Warren Street, New York.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. FOR SALE BY—C. M. Parish.

"THE EQUINOMICAL COUNSEL."

Written especially for OUR COUNTRY HOME, by "Josiah Allen's Wife," begins in the February issue. Three issues of OUR COUNTRY HOME free to readers of this paper who will send 6 cents, for postage and mailing. Address the Publishers, 81 Warren St. New York.

—Mr. Frank Cessna, formerly of this place but now of Lock Haven, celebrated his 38th birthday on Friday.

ACME BLACKING is cheaper

at 20 cents a bottle than any other Dressing at 5 cents.

A LITTLE GOES A LONG WAYS

because shoes once blackened with it can be kept clean by washing them with water. People in moderate circumstances find it profitable to buy it at 20c. a bottle, because what they spend for Blacking they save in shoe leather.

It is the cheapest blacking considering its quality, and yet we want to sell it cheaper if it can be done. We will pay

\$10,000 Reward

for a recipe that will enable us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. This offer is open until Jan. 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Old furniture painted with

PIK-RON

(this is the name of the paint), looks like stained and varnished new furniture. One coat will do it. A child can apply it. You can change a pine to a walnut, or a cherry to mahogany; there is no limit to your fancies. All retailers sell it.

DO YOU COUGH

DON'T DELAY TAKE

KEMP'S BALSAM

THE BEST COUGH CURE

It cures Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stage, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and \$1.00.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

This Trade Mark is on The Best Waterproof Coat in the world.

"ANAKESIS" given instant relief, and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price \$1. By Druggists or mail, Sample free. Address: "ANKER-PAIN-EXPELLER" CO., Box 244, New York City.

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Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PA.,
A Weekly Political and Family Journal
PUBLISHED THROUGHOUT CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

REGULAR ADVERTISING RATES: Twenty cents a line for each insertion.
Special and Six Months' Contract at Special Rates.
RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
ONE YEAR.....\$1.50
SIX MONTHS.....75
THREE MONTHS.....40

OUR BOROUGH ELECTIONS.

Only two weeks now intervene before the voters of Bellefonte borough will be called upon to exercise their one equal right in the election of new borough officers to serve during the next year. In all there are six or seven borough offices to fill and five ward offices, but of the entire number there are none so important as that of borough tax collector, poor overseer, councilman and school directors. Without making any reference to past or present officials it may plainly be stated that in both the office of tax collector and poor overseer are needed men of experience and good judgment. The borough is in debt, and what the people now want are men who can so run the important offices committed to their trust as to reduce expense, keep down taxation, meet all necessary expenditures and save something to help reduce the burden of debt that now hangs like a funeral pall over the tax payers of this borough.

But of all the officials that this spring are to be elected the people of Bellefonte want to display unusual wisdom in their choice for councilmen. This is the body of men who are at all times responsible for the financial condition of any borough. Whether the people's money has been wisely and judiciously, or carelessly and extravagantly expended in the past is not here nor there. In all probability the men who have served as councilmen have, without doubt, done the best they knew how, and the best that could be done, all circumstances considered. But what is now wanted are men who can so legislate the borough affairs as to run all departments in the manner they should be and at the same time decrease that inevitable balance which on the first of every month is reported as due the treasurer. And then another thing that should induce our voters to put the best men possible in the position of councilmen, is that during this year about \$82,000 worth of borough bonds become due. These, of necessity, at least the most of them, will have to be replaced, and that the interests of the borough may be best served, men of ability and experience should be in the position of handling this paper. Several times the question has been raised as to the wisdom of carrying the bonds in the manner in which they have been for a number of years, and now if there is any remedy, any other way of doing, the tax payers should be given the benefit of the best. And the only way to insure this properly done is for the voter, when he goes to the polls on the 16th instant, to see that his ballot is cast for the right kind of men. All councilmen should be property owners and then they would have a direct interest at stake.

Although not so much so, yet still it is the matter of the election of school directors, care and judgment should be exercised that men only who had the interest and we fear of our common schools at heart should be selected to fill such an important position. But while the voter is giving his thought to the selection of suitable men for the aforementioned offices he should not forget to exercise his privilege and judgment on men to fill the offices of lesser magnitude. They are a necessity and should be filled by capable men. And now is the time to be looking around for the right persons. Don't put the matter off until the day before you are called upon to vote and then hastily cast your ballot for any man who perchance may get his name on the ticket. That would not be business now, and still more would it not be business in the end. So up and to work, every voter in the borough.

FARMER'S INSTITUTES.

In our news columns to-day will be found a report of the proceedings

of the first day's sessions of the farmer's institute to be held in the county this week. It is not our intention here to rehearse any of the proceedings given in another place, but instead to ask the farmers of Centre county whether or not they take the interest in these gratuitous opportunities for discussing their way of making a living. It may be that a good many of the farmers think they know their own business best; that all they could hear at the local institutes would be swiftly book farming, theoretical knowledge and nothing poetical, but in this they are badly mistaken. And even if it were true that everything said at these places was simply and directly derived from books, there are just the same ideas advanced that if followed might prove of greater practical worth than a half dozen years of experience at hard work on a farm.

The State Board of Agriculture is doing a good work in appropriating money for the holding of these institutes and the farmers of the State should appreciate their liberality and be willing to give a week of their time to attending what might prove of estimable value to them. They could at the very least, exchange opinions with their fellow farmers in regard to the best modes of farming and in this way they could probably obtain some valuable information.

But aside from this there is a certainty that the men who compose the State Board of Agriculture are men who have had some experience in farming; they are men whose opinions are, worth more, likely, than they are at any time given credit for and farmers who would hear them and put into practical use some of the suggestions made would be the better for it by far. Just for a change why not try it once? There are still four more days this week, why not lay aside your every day work and attend these institutes? It would benefit you in the end.

BE CONSISTENT.

If there is one thing we love more than a good meal it is consistency. But we are compelled to admit that the truth has been forced home to us that there are very few grains of consistency in the democratic press of Centre county.

It will be distinctly remembered by the tax-payers of Centre county that in the winter of 1890-'91 or rather in January, 1891, scarcely had the county auditors commenced work on auditing the accounts of the then retired board of county commissioners, which by the way, had been republican, until all the democratic editors of Centre county went nagging that official body for "pointers" on the probable standing of the county finances, and from week to week they devoted columns to "showing up" as they were pleased to term it, the war on extravagance of the late board of commissioners in their handling of the people's money. A "showing up" which failed to correspond with the official statement when finally it was given to the public as everybody now knows. Their "pointers" they could easily obtain because the board of auditors was democratic and of course it was simply a work of self-interest.

But now another year has rolled around. During 1891 a democratic board of commissioners has had control of the finances and the spending of the people's money. For almost four weeks ago the county auditors have been busily engaged in auditing the accounts; in fact, their report will soon be ready to go to the printer, but thus far not one democratic organ in the county has had the courage to print one word about the forthcoming report. Now why is this?

Is it because, after getting their "pointers" they found nothing in them of interest or is it because they were afraid they might prove entirely too interesting? Come now, brethren; don't you think it would be more consistent to have followed in your footsteps of last year? You have the same advantages for obtaining the desired information, and even better; advantages the representatives of the republican press don't have. Why then haven't you told the tax payer just how the money was spent during the past twelve months, and how big a bal-

ance there would be left in the county treasury? The reason can only be inferred. Either you have lost some of your enterprise or else you are ashamed or afraid to tell the people what to look for. The latter reason is more than likely the correct one. But it won't be a long wait, now any more, until the official document will have to come out and then the people can read, compare and draw their own conclusions.

WHY REPUBLICANISM MUST WIN.

There may be faint-hearted Republicans who weaken before Democratic bluster. The bold exploit of a David H. Hill in burglarizing the State legislature of New York in the open daylight is, perhaps, an intimation of what the Democratic party will do in its desperation in the dark in the great national struggle of this year. But it is very true of the Republican party, and always has been, that it never does its best and is never at its greatest except in the darkest times, in the most serious situation, where its actual motto is called upon. It never does its best till then. The very seriousness of the situation will arouse all Republicans to the danger of possible defeat, and Republicans everywhere, instead of lagging and being lukewarm, will come to the front and do their part. There is the same difference between the Republican Party and the Democratic party that there is between the volunteer and regular army. The Democratic party is thoroughly organized—is a machine—and always responds to its leaders. The Republican party is a volunteer organization, and every volunteer, must be as well satisfied that there is need for fighting as the leaders themselves before the party moves forward to great and successful things. But there is another view—and it comprehends the elements of national selfishness—which gives hope to the Republican situation. The present-day politics have been pitched upon economic issues, otherwise business or selfish issues. As a party of business principles the Republican party has never had an equal in American history. In the present situation it is not only strong but commanding, powerful, and overwhelming. The business world recognize this much more than the political. Several years ago, under the inspiration of President Grover Cleveland, the Democratic party began to tinker with the tariff and business laws; to disturb business by giving uncertainty to all business operations; to paralyze trade; to stop many factories, and to throw hundreds of thousands of workmen out of employment. The business world always suffers most from uncertainty. It suffered very greatly from this cause during the entire time of Cleveland's reign and during the first year of Harrison's administration. Then the Republican party came on, and through the McKinley bill, supplemented by reciprocity, struck down the party of obstruction and interference with prosperous business, and elaborated and carried through and placed in the statutes these great business policies. It gave the business world certainty instead of uncertainty. It started up the wheels of trade. Every business-house knew that it could invest in goods and have a certainty in selling them and in the knowledge of price. The idle factories started up. Idle labor became employed. Hoarded capital came out of its timid hiding place. The farmer began to find a large market for his products. The American manufacturer found new markets all over the world through reciprocity. As a consequence the business world has been prosperous for two years. Released from the spirit of unsettlement and unrest which prevailed during Cleveland's time, and from the tinkering at the tariff and financial laws, it entered upon a career of certainty, and has gone on from one prosperity to another.

Reciprocity is doing splendidly, and a proof of its value to the trading community and people generally has been placed before the public in a report of its for months' operation with Cuba and Porto Rico, which shows an increase of \$2,632,405 over the corresponding period in 1890. This is a fact with even the most willfully blind free trader must admit.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

The Democratic party managers are in serious trouble over the Silver Question. They know that to enable them to win next fall, they must have the electoral vote of New York, and must have the vote of the Solid South. The loss of either will defeat them. How to manage to secure both, is what troubles them, for New York is so strongly opposed to free Silver, that if they put it in their platform New York will go Republican, while the Solid South is as strongly in favor of free and unlimited coinage as New York and other Eastern States are in opposition to it. The managers would pay liberally for some feasible plan by which these distracting elements could be harmonized. Such plan has not yet materialized. It is Scylla on one hand and Charybdis on the other with them.

The Silver rock is very liable to wreck the party.

It is like Banquo's Ghost. It won't down. The effort in congress to lay it on the shelf for future consideration may succeed. That is they may dispose of it there, but what about the uproar that will arise in the South. Many of the Southern leaders of the party boldly assert, if this question be ignored the republicans will carry at least half the Southern States, and to add to their troubles, the Louisiana lottery business threatens to give that State to the republicans.

Some of the democratic leaders who were so full of confidence prior to the assembling of congress, now realize that their lines have not fallen in pleasant places. Possibly they may be able to fix up the lottery, harmonize the Crisp and Mills factions, and bridge over the Hill, Gorman, Cleveland fight, but silver is the rock on which they fear their old political hulk will split, founder and go down in despair. Of course they will make a big effort and exhaust their ingenuity, in trying to avoid this issue but as it looks now they have on hand a tremendous job, and we opine they would be glad, would somebody steal and carry away all the silver in the country.

How suddenly the Chillian excitement has subsided. It appears to be almost entirely forgotten already, and will not, in all probability, ever be revived. We are such a mercurial people that we find ourselves able to adapt ourselves to circumstances whatever they may be. No better illustration of this peculiarity could be desired than is furnished in this Chillian affair. There is, of course, a good deal of diplomacy needed to completely settle the difficulty, but as that does not involve war, the Administration will have the matter all to itself.

BOYD IS GOVERNOR.

The Supreme court of the United States has decided that Boyd is and was at the time of his election, a citizen of the United States, thus reversing the decision of the Supreme court of Nebraska. The fight over the governorship, has been going since the fall of 1890.

Boyd was elected and served some time as Governor, when the question arose, is he a citizen of the U. S. Mr. Thayer, the hold over governor, attacked him, by bringing action in "Quo warranto" proceedings, (if we remember right) against him. The Nebraska court ousted Boyd and seated Thayer. U. S. court decision reverses this order. Thayer is ousted and Boyd reelected.

From the evidence before the court, the decision is just. Boyd is a citizen, was elected and is entitled to the office and now has it. The will of the majority should prevail, partisanship should stand aside and let the voice of the people be heard and obeyed. These principles apply to all parties alike.

We will not be found defending a wrong, whether the wrong be committed by those of our own political faith or by any other party.

Let justice prevail, though the heavens fall.

A Prophecy.

(From the Cloak Review.)

Dashaway—There's one thing about it, I'll never marry a girl that doesn't dress well.

Clevertown—But suppose you can't afford to keep it up. What then?

Dashaway—She won't be so poor as all that.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Wreck On the Baltimore and Ohio R. R. TOLEDO, Feb. 3.—A serious wreck occurred this morning on the Toledo division of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad at North Baltimore Ohio. Several persons reported killed and many injured. Cause of disaster not learned.

RUSSIAN DESPOTISM.

The poor peasants of Russia, certainly are entitled to the sympathy of the civilized nations and people of the world.

They are now in the midst of a famine unparalleled in seventy and extend. Nothing like it has occurred probably in the history of the world.

No such large area of country, nor such a multitude of people have heretofore been in such condition.

A territory more than half as large as the entire United States, failed to produce sufficient food crops to feed its population.

It is stated that all the food material in the famine district would not supply the people and their domestic animals more than three months.

More than thirty millions of people "half the population of the United States" are literally starving and must starve to death unless aided by other nations.

This is terrible, awful, we can hardly comprehend the immensity of this affliction. It would be supposed, that under such circumstances, the nobility and wealthy of the more favored portions of Russia would at once, without hesitation or delay, go to the rescue of their suffering brethren. But it seems that instead of doing so they are speculating on the misfortunes of their own race of people, by not only demanding enormous prices for food, but much that they have sold to the poor peasants has been so adulterated as to make it totally unfit to eat, and in some cases poisonous.

They simply are trying to rob the sufferers of every thing they have, and then let them die.

It is hardly credible that civilized people could be found, who would thus outrage all the instincts of humanity. Every vestige of humanity seems to have left the hearts of the Russian Nobles, and they deserve the execrations of the balance of creation.

But this is not all the sorrow in store for the poor ignorant peasant of the Russian Steppes.

The Czar proposes to reestablish serfdom in his empire. So it seems that all that do not starve to death are to be enslaved, and will be allowed to retain for their own use, but one-third of what they can raise in their old barren country. Verily it is hard to say which of the two fates is the harder.

The father of the present Czar, distinguished himself and his reign, by emancipating the serfs throughout the empire. This gave great dissatisfaction to the nobles, and they have been untiring in their efforts to have the old regime re-established, and it seems they have succeeded.

No wonder there are Nihilists in Russia, and that they are desperately in earnest. The liberty loving people of free America can not help but sympathize with the desperate people there, who are trying to overthrow the most intolerable despotism known in the world, and while we cannot endorse assassination, we will not feel called upon to shed tears, should the Czar's iron railway coach, bomb proof palace and bullet proof armor fail to protect him from the fury and ingenuity of the Nihilists. Such tyrants and despots are like General Sherman's Indians. No good till dead.

My wife had been a sufferer for some time with pain in the back; Salvation Oil was freely used and I am glad to say my wife to-day suffers no pain.

W. B. COUNCILL, Baltimore, Md.
In cures of great obstinacy and backing chronic coughs use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup the favorite.

Dangerous Proximity.

(From Jester.)

"Is your father in immediate danger?"
"Indeed he is. There is a doctor upstairs, now."



Used up. It's the only way to use some things, but it's a bad condition for a man or woman. It means disease. Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That means health. It invigorates the liver and kidneys, purifies the blood and cleanses and renews the whole system. For all scrofulous humors and blood-taints, and even consumption (or lung-scrofula), if taken in time, it's a positive remedy. It's a guaranteed one. In all diseases of the liver, blood and lungs, it's warranted to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded. No other medicine of its class is sold, through druggists, on this peculiar plan. You can judge why. You only pay for the good you get.

AN ALARMING CONDITION.

How to Surely Overcome It.



Sleeplessness is a rapid road to the insane asylum. Men allow care anxiety or business troubles to drive sleep from their eyelids, while women, with unstrung nerves and excited temperaments, pass hours each night in sleepless, restless misery.

What wonder that there are so many shattered nerves, tired brains and debilitated bodies, when we consider the thousand who pass sleepless or disturbed nights, and rise mornings feeling indescribably miserable, dragged out, with tired limbs, exhausted energies, nervousness and ambitionless.

It is maddest folly to use opium, morphine or chloral. There is one sure way to cure sleeplessness—use Dr. Greene's Nervura. This wonderful remedy is nature's own sleep producer, and is perfectly harmless being made from pure vegetable medicines.



"WOULD GIVE A FORTUNE FOR A NIGHT'S SLEEP."

It soothes, calms and quiets the weakened, irritable and over-wrought nerves, producing perfect repose and refreshing natural sleep; at the same time it builds up the shattered nerves, and gives renewed life, strength and vigor to the system. Use it you are sleepless.

"I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura as being a good remedy for sleeplessness. Having been troubled in this way for three years, and objecting seriously to opiates. I have used Dr. Green's Nervura with great benefit. I have also recommended the Nervura to many of my friends, who have been much benefited by its use."

Mrs. G. H. Hill,

11 Union st., Concord, N. H.

Dr. Greene, the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 35 W. 14th Street, New York, can be consulted free, personally or by letter. Call or write him about the case or send fully explained the disease, giving advice, &c., will be returned free.

WHAT IS**SCROFULA**

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings, which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors," which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. "My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLISLE, Nauright, N. J.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Mattie Miller by In the Court of Common

her next friend Pleas of Centre County No.

C. McKinley 21 August 1, 1891

vs. Subpoena in Divorce

John Miller A. V. M.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned

has been appointed a commissioner, by said

court to take the testimony in the above stated

case and report at the Argument Court the

first Tuesday of March 1892. Will attend

to the duties of his appointment, at his office

at Bellefonte on Tuesday the 22nd day of Feb-

ruary 1892 at 10 o'clock a. m. when and where

all persons in interest will appear without

fail.

H. H. Harshbarger,

Commissioner

Have Yourself Examined—When you go to

Pittsburg, Pa., stop at the Anchor Hotel, cor-

ner Liberty and Fourth streets. It is a strictly

first-class hotel conducted on the European

plan. Lodgings 25, 35, or 50 cents. ad-ly

LEWIS the ROBBER.

No doubt many of the early settlers of

Bellefonte recollect the stories of Lewis the

Robber. He died after making a confession

in your jail in 1820. "Life and Adventures of

HE STOPPED WITH IT.

Was Afraid They Would Move the Bar if He Left.

The head barkeeper at the Ebbitt has an amusing story that he likes to tell. About ten years ago, says the Washington Post, when the proprietor of that house concluded to remove the bar downstairs, a man had been there all the evening and had imbibed rather freely.

Towards midnight some of his friends took him home, but he was restless and could not sleep and in a few hours he concluded to go back for several more drinks. When he reached the Ebbitt he was surprised to find that a sign had been placed on the door which read: "Bar removed to the floor below."

"How's this?" he inquired, "I was here not long ago, and now you say the bar has been moved?"

"Yes," remarked one of the attaches of the hotel. "If you want a drink badly and must have it the men are at work down stairs and you can probably get it."

Downstairs they went and sure enough the visitor was accommodated, but he actually remained there all day, from 5 o'clock in the morning until 10 o'clock at night, in one place, and kept drinking plain whiskey. His friends heard of it and at the last named hour besought him to go home.

"Blamed if I do," he ejaculated. "I know the trick. I went with you last night, add they moved the bar down stairs while I was away, and if I go now they'll move it somewhere else. The system."

Finally his friends succeeded in getting him away, and soon afterwards he disappeared from Washington and did not return in ten whole years. He made much money out West, and when here recently opened a few bottles of wine in the Ebbitt for the sale of old times.

Drank, or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured by administering Dr. Allen's Golden Pile.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will affect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It is a safe, reliable, and an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address: GOLDEN PILE CO., 185 Cincinnati, O. Race St.

Apr 25-1yr.

THROUGH THE SPEAKING-TUBE.

Came Words That Grated Harshly On the Young Lover's Ears.

They stood in the darkened vestibule of a double flat-house uptown. It was a late hour and a cold night, but these were nothing, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, for it was he and she, and they were young and stood very closely together. Time had no show alongside of opportunity.

"You don't love me a bit!" she said.

"Love you! I worship you sweetheart—darling!" The blond head was brought against the manly breast for the fifteenth time, and a soft clinging kiss was planted where it would do the most good.

"Breakaway," came hoarsely from the feminine debris.

"What did you say dearest?"

"Come off!" in a half-smothered whisper.

"Why, darling! I never heard you use slang before. Don't!"

"I never said a word," she declared.

"It must have been"—and a terrible dread came over her.

"I never thought!"—he began regretfully.

"You did—yes, you did!"

"Why, who's that?"

Both young people suddenly started away, from the wall against which they had been leaning and stared at the two ranges of bright letter boxes and owlish speaking tubes.

"Will you never come off, down there?"

"Oh, plague on it! That's Johnnie," said she, with deep disgust. "Our speaking tube's out of order—I forgot."

WARNED IN TIME.

People will have themselves largely to blame if the horrid grip secures a foothold here this winter. The Board of Health sound ed a note of warning a few days ago. Physicians all agree that with proper precautions the disease may be prevented. Aged and feeble persons in fact any one whose systems is run down, require a healthful stimulant just now. The medical faculty are a unit upon this point. Kain's "Silver Age" and "Duguesne" rye whiskeys which sell respectively at \$1.50 and \$1.25 per full quart are the purest and best stimulants known. The most skilled practitioners in the country endorse and prescribe these brands and leading hospitals use them exclusively. Major Klein also sells Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, Overholt and Bear Creek at \$1 per quart or six quarts for \$5. His establishment is headquarters for everything in the liquor line. Goods expressed everywhere. Send for Catalogue, mentioning this paper, to MAX KLEIN, 22 Federal St., Allegheny City, Pa.

A Puzzled Widower.

[From Texas Siftings.]

Jones—I want to ask you a question.

Smith—All right. Ask away.

Jones—I'm thinking of getting married again. Now you have been married three times; tell me which wife you liked the most.

Smith—You bite three sour apples, one after another, and then tell me which is the sweetest.

GOOD AND RELIABLE.

A good and reliable family medicine is Sulphur Bitters. Every spring for six years I have been troubled with boils. Since I began using Sulphur Bitters, I have not had a single one. You can rely on Sulphur Bitters every time.—Ebbitt Weekly News.

Big Money and a Will Unearthed.

WICHITA, Kan., Feb. 1.—A fortune lost for a dozen years to the heirs of old John Wise, late of Summer county, was discovered yesterday by John W. Wise, a grandson of the deceased, while digging for the foundation of a new structure on the farm on which the old man died. Thirty-five thousand dollars in gold is said to be the amount recovered. Old Wise was a miser during all his long life. In the kettle in which the gold was found was old wise's will, and, by its terms, the finder, gets all the treasure.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine. made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease of life. Only 50c. a bottle, at C. M. Parrish's Drug Store.

AN INTELLIGENT CANINE.

Story of a Vermont Shepherd Dog Driving Cows.

Here is a true story of a Vermont sheep dog which Scotchmen will find it hard to match:

Capt. C—, of Bradford, says the Chicago Post, had a "shepherd dog" which was accustomed to bring home the cows at night, always separating them from the other cattle and never allowing any but milch cows to come up.

One day Capt. C— accompanied the dog in driving the cows to pasture. At one place on the road the Captain was surprised to see the dog desert the herd and take to the woods by the side of the road. The Captain went on with the cattle, which were walking briskly in advance.

Within a quarter of a mile they came to a break in the fence, of which the Captain had no knowledge, leading into a field; and here, in the gap of the fence, sat the dog in a matter-of-fact way, guarding it against the entrance of the cattle.

What else could his master suppose than that the dog was aware of the gap in the fence, and knowing the man would bring up the cattle, made a detour through the woods to the place to prevent the cattle from going into the field?

Serious Outbreak of Prisoners.

BOSTON MASS FEB 3.

A large number of prisoners, confined at Deer Island became unruly this morning refused to obey the officers, and made a desperate effort to escape. Fifty police men were sent down from here to quiet the disturbance, and thirty more are held in reserve.

The prisoners and a crowd of loafers that quickly made their appearance, together made a horrid turmoil and a lively racket. They stoutly resisted the police, but were finally clubbed into submission.

The convicts are still sullen and threatening.

A sufficient force of police, remain to probably prevent further outbreaks or in case they rise, to again club them down. The convicts are mostly desperate criminals. Little mercy will be shown them, if they try it again.

The wonder of the age—Salvation Oil, for twenty-five cents a bottle. It kills all pain.

Columbus discovered America and Edison invented the phonograph, but it remained for Dr. Bull to invent the remedy of the age, "Cough Syrup," the kindly cure. At all dealers for 25 cts.

UNIONVILLE ITEMS.

We have been left out in the cold in this locality during the present term of court, no jurymen being called from here.

W. C. Vanvalin, who recently took a car load of apples to Ohio, sold them at a fair price and has returned home.

B. Rich spent several days in West Va., on a business trip, and has returned home.

J. C. Rumbarger the former ticket agent at the depot here, has gone to accept a position under the Beech Creek R. R. Co.

J. B. Musser has just returned from the lumber woods where he was serving up hot cakes and coffee for the lumbermen, until their job was completed.

Sam Watson has purchased a lot of ground on the Stover Hill from T. E. Griest.

Mrs. Brown and her mother have closed their house and gone to visit friends for a month.

Rev. Koonz has been holding a protracted meeting here for over two weeks, and a few persons have professed Christ.

The Grangers held a public meeting here last week, but we have not heard of any converts.

The Friends will hold their Quarterly meeting here on Sunday, the 14th of this month.

The Rule of Three. [From the Jester.]

Smith—Why, old man, glad to see you; but you look ill. What's the matter?

Old man (who lives in a flat)—I'm studying the Rule of Three—A baby, a wife and a mother-in-law.

The Proper Thing. [From the Clock Revue.]

Clara—Were you invited to the Blacklet ball?

Maud—Yes, but didn't go, because I didn't have a proper gown.

Clara—Why didn't you go in an improper one?

FARMERS:

LOOK OUT!

You are exposed to sudden changes of temperature, and to injuries.

ST. JACOBS OIL

Cures RHEUMATISM, SPRAINS, BRUISES, CUTS, WOUNDS, SORENESS, STIFFNESS, SWELLINGS, BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, BURNS.

A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE.

THE FARMER'S INSTITUTE.

[Continued from page 1]

Evening session 7 p. m., Solo, When the whippoorwill is singing, Miss Zerby at the organ. No lover of music could be otherwise than pleased with the song, the music, and the fair ladies who sang and played so sweetly.

Ex-State lecturer Samuel R. Downing next discussed "Little Things in Farming." Mr. Downing's manner of handling the little things, proved he had been there both as a farmer, and as a lecturer.

Mr. Sison in response to numerous calls told a story and sang a song, entitled forty years ago. The good old song and the manner of its rendering brought tears to many eyes.

Resolutions Adopted.

Whereas, we recognize in these farmer's institutes, an educational feature, worthy of commendation by all lovers of education, financial and social improvement.

Therefore, Resolved, that it is the sense of this body that a similar institute again be held at this place, would be hailed with universal approval.

That, we endorse the University extension plan, recently adopted by the trustees and faculty of the State agricultural college for a more general diffusion of agricultural knowledge.

That, the thanks of this institute be tendered the speakers for their presence with us, and their good advice and instruction, and trust all parties present will be greatly benefitted thereby.

That, we proffer our thanks to the citizens of Millheim and vicinity for the interest manifested in these meetings. Also to the choir and to Mr. Sison for the excellent music rendered.

Committee on Resolutions.

PROF. C. P. NEFF,

T. S. ZERBY,

K. H. STEETTER

THE INSTITUTE AT BOALSBURGH

After two days institute at Millheim, the farmers of the south side assembled at Boalsburgh, where a farmer's institute was opened on Wednesday morning to continue in session two days. The institute-convened in the M. E. church, which was most beautifully decorated, at 10.30 o'clock and was opened with singing by a select choir after which Rev. A. A. Black offered prayer. William Murry, Esq. was then elected president of the institute and after a brief speech took his seat. The institute then proceeded to elect William McFarland as sec. The address of welcome was made by Rev. W. A. Trostle, and though brief, was whole souled and hearty. The response was made by Hon. N. B. Critchfield, lecturer of Somerset Co. Ponomag Gange Institute then adjourned until 1.30.

AFTER-NOON SESSION

Was opened by Mr. A. C. Sisson of La Plume, singing that beautiful song "The Bird." Hon. N. B. Critchfield then proceeded to deliver a most interesting and instructive talk on The Care of Farm Horses. Prof. Bradford, of State College, being absent, the hour during which he was to deliver his address, was taken up by Mr. A. C. Sisson, in describing, His Trip West. He had but half finished, when he announced, it being time to adjourn, that he would continue his talk in the evening. Institute then adjourned till 7. P. M.

Evening Session.

Long before the hour for the evening session, the church was full. Governor Pattison arrived a few minutes past five and was driven at once to the residence of William McFarland about a mile from Boalsburgh, where a sumptuous repast was served. Great interest was taken as the people all turned out not only to see his excellency but to hear the address expected from him on this occasion. The interest taken in these meetings can be plainly seen by the crowds that turn out to attend them.

Evening session opened with a chorus "Little Brown Cottage." Next Mr. Sison sang the "Big Belled Pumpkin." During the singing Gov. Pattison came in and was received with applause that shook the building. His excellency was escorted to the front by Senator Critchfield and Mr. John A. Gundy.

Mrs. B. T. Brown favored the audience with a beautiful song entitled Three in One.

Next came the question box and its contents were disposed of. Singing "The Burlesque Band" by the choir, Miss Nora Miller organist. At this point Gov. Pattison was introduced and proceeded at once to deliver a very pleasing and instructive address. His remarks, outside of some humorous pleasantries, were confined principally to topics and subjects of interest to farmers in general.

He spoke approvingly of the various agricultural societies and organizations throughout the country, and gave as a reason why farmers should organize that people engaged in all other vocations are organized or organizing.

Lawyers, doctors, merchants, editors, miners, iron workers, railroad employees, telegraph operators, mechanics and laborers of all descriptions are organizing and making united efforts for mutual benefit. The farmers are doing the same. Good results are apparent, and the more thorough the organization the better the results. He spoke quite at length on the subject of roads, saying, all are agreed that good roads are of great value, but the how to make them with the least expense is the all important question. Good roads cost money, and a good deal of it. Explained his veto of the \$1,000,000 State appropriation. That it would have been scattered over 50 much territory as to be of little use. He believed that farmers lives and farmers wives lives have been happier and easier by, and on account of the social organizations now existing, and advised that they be increased, and that frequent meetings be held, thus forming acquaintances and social relations, and giving opportunities for comparing methods and results.

Taken as a whole, the address was replete with words of kindness towards the agricultural portion of our people and excellent advice, showing that although the Governor is burdened with the cares of State, he finds time to give thought to other subjects of interest. He also stated, he was here because of earnest, sincere solicitation on the part of several of our leading farmers and business men. Did not come in the interest of politics.

The governor left a very favorable impression, convincing every body present that he is a gentleman, a pleasant talker and well posted on the prominent subjects of the day.

Temperance Revival.

There will be a series of temperance addresses of unusual interest delivered in the Court House by John G. Woolley, commencing Sunday Feb 14th 2.30 P. M. Mr. Woolley is said to be without a Peer in Evangelistic Temperance work in this country, at the present time.

One who heard him had this to say, "Those who heard Mr. Woolley will never forget the terrible pathos of this story, nor the force of his words. He is not a professional temperance orator, and for that reason can appeal to a class of men and women who would ridicule one of the other class."

He has no pile of dry Statistics, no appeals to prejudice no clap-trap enthusiasm no narrowness, no fanaticism. He tells with grim simplicity his own story and that is enough."

Mr. Woolley is here under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., assisted by the B. T. U. which latter organization is a ward of the former, and as is well known is now little over a year old. Complete arrangements are being made for every detail, the music is in the hands of a competent and enthusiastic committee, so there will be nothing lacking in this particular. These meetings will be of the most interesting and instructive entertainments of the season and are free to all. Dont fail to attend.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Further Particulars About the Abducted Boy.

Mr. Charles Waterbury succeeded today in capturing the kidnappers, who had so boldly taken his boy.

It seems the boy whose given name is Ward, was left by the scoundrels in the street, and directed by them to knock on the door of Mr. John Close a clam digger who lives at Stanwich Connecticut.

On opening the door Mr. John Close found the boy who told him his name and where he lived.

It was then about 2 a. m., Mr. Close immediately obtained a buggy and took word to his grief stricken parents. Ward told his father all he could of the circumstances, and Mr. Waterbury at once set out to capture the fellows.

This morning he discovered a fellow crawling out of a car. He arrested him at once and he owned up, and said money was his object. He wanted the money to start a dive in New York. He gave the name of Sutherland.

Mr. Waterbury had him arraigned in court at Greenwich, Sutherland's pal named McCann, turned states evidence.

He will probably run a dive in Sing Sing for a few years.

A Drain. [From the 'look Review.]

Bingo (at the table)—Seems to me we have less and less to eat all the time. What's the matter?

Mrs. Bingo (sweetly)—You can't expect us to have as much as usual, my dear, when I am paying for my sealskin on the installment plan.

THE WORLD ALMANAC and Bureau of Information is for sale by all Newsdealers and Stationers. Price 25 cents.

HE ENJOYED THE DANCE.

Not an Invited Guest but He Acted As One.

The young man was leaning against the wall watching the dancers with some interest. He didn't look exactly like a man of great prominence, says the Chicago Tribune, in fact, probably no one in the hall had ever seen him before, but that didn't seem to trouble him, and he certainly didn't care.

To his right was a prominent citizen, also interested in the dance, and to his left was a floor manager. The latter saw the prominent citizen and bowed. The young man saw him bow and said to himself: "George! but they sort of look out for a stranger here. It's quite a novelty."

"How are you enjoying yourself?" asked the floor manager.

"First rate, first rate," returned the young man. "Never better."

"Sir!" exclaimed the floor manager, haughtily.

"Out of sight," said the young man.

"I'm enjoying all right."

"I wasn't speaking to you sir," said the floor manager.

"Never mind, never mind," returned the younger man with a gracious wave of the hand. "I'm enjoying myself just as much."

The prominent citizen laughed and moved, away and the floor manager tried to find some excuse for having the young man put out of the hall.

Shiver—This is one of those Masonic rooms, isn't it?

Mrs. Defree—What do you mean sir?

Shiver—It never gets above thirty-three degrees.

COUNTY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The following named gentlemen compose the Republican Executive Committee of Centre County for the year 1892.

Wilbur F. Reeder, Chairman, Bellefonte

W. L. Main, Secretary, Bellefonte

H. T. Harris, Asst. Secretary, Bellefonte

H. C. Quigley, " " " " " "

DISTRICT. NAME. ADDRESS.

Bellefonte, N. W. W. J. Fleming, Bellefonte

S. W. J. A. Aikens, " " "

W. W. Isaac Mitchell, " " "

Centre Hall boro. B. B. Brislin, Centre Hall

Howard, Robert Cooke Jr., Howard

Millersburg, A. T. Boggs, Millersburg

Phillipsburg, W. P. J. Harter, Phillipsburg

Unionville, W. S. C. Crisman, Unionville

Unionville, W. H. C. Warfel, Unionville

Unionville, W. W. Capt. Harry Simler, Unionville

Unionville, Riley Pratt, Unionville

Unionville, J. H. M. Marshall, Unionville

Unionville, E. P. J. M. Parker, Unionville

Unionville, W. P. C. Stonerode, Unionville

Unionville, N. P. Jacob Yarnell, Unionville

Unionville, W. P. Delon G. Stewart, Unionville

Unionville, W. P. Wm. Thompson Jr, Unionville

Unionville, W. P. Philip D. Foster, Unionville

Unionville, William Robb, Unionville

Unionville, W. P. Claudius B. Hess, Unionville

Unionville, W. P. John Campbell, Unionville

Unionville, N. P. Isaac Smith, Unionville

Unionville, S. P. John D. Long, Unionville

Unionville, E. P. Chas. Bressler, Unionville

Unionville, W. P. James P. Coburn, Unionville

Unionville, Cyrus W. Hunter, Unionville

Unionville, Scott Bricker, Unionville

Unionville, Ira F. Davis, Unionville

Unionville, D. M. Burlew, Unionville

Unionville, S. H. Bennisson, Unionville

Unionville, Henry G. Royer, Unionville

Unionville, George F. Stevenson, Unionville

Unionville, W. F. Reareck, Unionville

Unionville, N. P. James Gregg, Unionville

Unionville, S. P. Alexander McCoy, Unionville

Unionville, N. P. David Kinkad, Unionville

Unionville, S. P. Sanford White, Unionville

Unionville, E. P. Alfred Lucas, Unionville

Unionville, Snowshoe W. P. John A. Yeager, Unionville

Unionville, Spring Twp N. P. John A. Dubbs, Unionville

Unionville, Spring Twp N. P. M. P. Riddle, Unionville

Unionville, Spring Twp N. P. W. H. Poorman, Unionville

Unionville, Taylor, John Weaver, Unionville

Unionville, Union, B. W. Shipley, Unionville

Unionville, Walker, O. P. Wilson, Unionville

Unionville, Worth, S. E. Pringle, Unionville

DOCTOK

A TEACHERS' INSTITUTE

NOW IN SESSION AT BOALSBURG, THIS COUNTY.

A Gathering of the Pedagogues from the South Side—All the Proceedings.

Special Correspondence.

Boalsburg, Pa., Jan. 30, '92
An audience of about three hundred persons, composed of directors, teachers, parents and children, assembled in the Methodist church at Boalsburg on Friday evening to witness the opening session of the local teachers' institute to be held in that place. The institute was opened by the presiding officer, Prof. Rothrock, after which the orchestra, composed of Mrs. Woods, Misses Nellie and Annie Woods and Mr. Will Woods, rendered some very fine music for which they were loudly applauded.

Prof. Rothrock was elected President pro tem. after which all joined in singing "My Country, 'Tis for Thee," which was followed with a prayer by Rev. Tresswell. Hon. W. A. Murray made the address of welcome in which he, on behalf of the citizens of Boalsburg, extended a hearty welcome to all teachers and visitors. In his address he spoke of the responsibility of teachers and the loftiness of his or her position. Again the orchestra rendered a delightful selection and then President Rothrock introduced the speaker of the evening, D. F. Fortney, Esq., of Bellefonte.

Mr. Fortney stated that his address would be principally to school directors and, while there might not be many of them present, there were undoubtedly boys who would some time be placed in that position. After giving a faint idea of the vast number of scholars and teachers in Pennsylvania the speaker endeavored to show that the future of our country depended almost entirely upon the teachers and directors of our public schools, and in order that good citizens may be made of the young men and boys the directors must build school houses and not "sheep pens," and the teachers must use practical methods instead of formality. The whole purpose of schools is to make better citizens and when they are not doing that they are not fulfilling their mission, but simply wasting money.

SCHOOL HOUSES.

Mr. Fortney then described the condition of some of the country school houses which had come under his observation. He stated that it was time to break away from the old way of building school houses, and the condition in which they have been kept. One building referred to was the old Pike Hill school, where, in order to get inside a person was compelled to wade through mud almost to their knees and on coming out you had the same experience—as well as the mud—to go through. Another was the school house along the Boalsburg turnpike, where the building was on one side of a hill and a pig pen on the other, and the pigs had the best building. He deplored the sanitary condition of the Boalsburg school buildings as it was such as would cause sickness and disease.

APPROPRIATION AND TAX.

In speaking of the increased appropriation and tax the speaker said that with \$400 a year and a 3 mill tax, it is a disgrace to try to educate immortal souls in a place where some of the farmers of this county would not keep their stock. Young men are wanted on the board of directors; young men who are willing to take a little time, use a little earnestness and keep the schools moving with the age. Mr. Fortney expressed surprise that the citizens of Boalsburg would send their daughters to school where rudeness is bound to originate, by the location and condition of the outbuildings. He condemned the action of directors who plan to put up a school house in about two weeks.

THE WAY TO BUILD.

A school house was first, to find out how much money the district could afford to spend, then engage an architect to draft the plan, next, see that the building be properly heated and ventilated. Ventilation is a necessity in school house, but the prisoner in a jail or penitentiary has more ventilation than the children in a majority of our schools. Many people, when a child sickens and dies, says "The Lord did it," when it was nothing but the condition of what is termed a "school house," which is so built as to break down the strongest constitution. The speaker showed how a stove placed in certain parts of a room would make the air foul, and how it should be placed for proper heating. Just at this point Mr. Fortney read an article on "How to Heat Our School Houses."

GRADING OF SCHOOLS.

On this subject Mr. Fortney complemented the school of Boalsburg, which he had previously visited. He said it was possible to make the High school as high in grade as the Boalsburg Academy was during the war. Spare no time, labor or capital to make it so, and have your children educated in a school at home.

TEACHING AND STUDIES.

Practicability is what is needed in our schools. Such happenings as the trouble with Chili is something every teacher ought to be posted on, in order that he or she might instill in the minds of the children something practical. Every teacher should be compelled to study the newspaper, as there is a good education to be

derived from that source. The following studies are what should be taught in the common schools: Supplementary Reading, Morals, Industrial Education and Psychology. The speaker closed by stating that the increased appropriation should be used in improving the school buildings, buying books and increasing the teacher's salaries.

The orchestra then rendered some very fine music after which Prof. Rothrock made a few remarks and adjournment until nine o'clock this morning followed.

Boalsburg Pa., Feb. 1, 1892.

At 9:40 o'clock on Saturday morning the teachers' local institute in this place was called to order by Prof. Rothrock, President. A choir composed of C. I. Coxy, Prof. Rothrock, Miss Annie Woods and Florence Riley and Messrs John Fisher and Samuel Gettig, with Mrs. Woods at the organ, opened the session by singing "Saviour Lead Me," after which devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. Trostle. Roll call was next in order and then the choir sang "Throw out the life line."

The first question up for discussion was "Arithmetic," by Mr. Gettig. The speaker advocated the doing away with text books to a certain extent, as it would be a saving of funds to the school authorities. Prof. Dale then discussed the subject from his way of looking at it, after which Prof. Rothrock made a few remarks, dealing principally with the methods of subtraction and wound up by asking Mr. Dale for an explanation of his method of teaching that branch. Mr. Dale responded and then followed a somewhat lively discussion. The choir then rendered "Dip, Boys; Dip the Oar."

"Should the teacher keep the school house clean," was the next question discussed. This question was pretty generally discussed by a half dozen or so of the teachers who all seemed of the opinion that the directors should first clean out the house after which the teachers should keep it clean.

"Help it On" was then sung by institute after which the question "Whether Rural Schools Should be Graded or Not," was discussed. Prof. Tressler, Roush and Gettig talked on this question and the majority seemed to be in favor of a High School near the centre of each township at which it would be necessary to pass an examination. County Superintendent D. O. Etters spoke briefly on the subject and he favored a general classification of all schools. Mr. Etters also spoke on the question now being agitated throughout the county, namely, "Too Many Studies." In a short but concise talk the speaker endeavored to show that the studies were not too many. The introduction of this question then drew forth a somewhat general discussion but the majority seemed to be of Supt. Etters' opinion. At the conclusion of this discussion institute adjourned until 1:50 p. m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The afternoon session of institute opened at 1:50 by the singing of "Mountain Maid's Invitation," Miss Annie Dale presiding at the organ. The first discussion on the program was a continuation of the question, "Should Rural Schools be Graded," but at the close of a brief argument it seemed no nearer a settlement than in the morning.

"Grammar" was next taken up. Mr. George B. Goheen, Prof. Rothrock, Mr. Gettig, Rev. Trostle, Supt. Etters and Prof. Roush discussed the question and much light was thrown on the subject, which if followed, would render this apparently dry study, an easy and interesting one.

"Januaria," was then rendered by the choir and institute, after which Miss Annie McWilliams' paper on "How to Interest Small Children" was read. Miss McWilliams dwelt on the importance of the teacher being properly qualified for the position, and in using conversation in preference to books. There should be love, patience and earnestness used in drawing from them ideas. The paper was well prepared and very argumentative. It opened a discussion of much interest and greater importance. "Work for the Night is Coming" was then rendered by institute, after which a brief discussion of "Orthography" followed. This being the last question the committee on resolutions then reported the following:

Be it Resolved, That we tender our thanks to the citizens of Boalsburg for their hospitality and kindness shown us during our attendance at local institute.

Resolved, That we tender thanks to the choir for the music they furnished us during the exercises.

Resolved, That we also thank the trustees of the M. E. church for the use of their house, and the friends who favored us with their presence.

Also, to the directors for the interest they have taken in the discussion of the different topics; also to D. F. Fortney, Esq., for his excellent address.

Resolved, That we would urge that a larger number of the teachers would take a more active part in this newly begun work which we hope will be productive of good results.

NOTES.

Farmers' Institute will be held here this week.

There are many cases of grip in this section but not many deaths from it.

The hotel occupied by J. L. Stuart was built in 1816, but is an excellent state of preservation.

The orchestra rendered some very fine music at the Friday evening's session, for which they deserve special mention.

It seems that Mr. Fortney's address

made quite an impression on the minds of the citizens, if not on the directors, as much indignation was expressed regarding the condition of the Boalsburg school house and grounds. And, judging from the appearance of one building your correspondent saw, Mr. Fortney was entirely justified in making his strong illustrations.

TWO MAIDS WANTED TO WED.

Their Stranger Mania Led to the Murder of Freda Ward.

MEMPHIS, Jan. 29.—Alice Mitchell and Lillie Johnson spent last night together in their room at the jail. The father of Lillie also remained in the office of the jail. He is fearful that Alice will do his daughter some bodily harm, and this fear is shared by the most of his family. All efforts to interview Miss Mitchell have failed, but this morning a reporter learned from good authority what passed between her and her counsel. On other subjects she seemed to be perfectly rational and did not realize the enormity of the deed.

"I killed Freda," said she, "because I loved her and she refused to marry me. I asked her to marry me three times and at last she consented. We were going to be married and go to St. Louis."

"What did you intend to do in St. Louis?" asked one of her attorneys.

"Oh, I don't know, but when Freda promised to marry me I was happy. I sent her an engagement ring and she wore it a time, but when it returned to me I was miserable. I could not bear to be separated from her, and I resolved to kill her. I would rather she were dead than away from me."

"Oh, mamma," she said, "if I could only see her! Please let me go to see her. I would be so happy." When the permission was refused she broke into a torrent of tears, not for having killed Freda, but for the separation. The letters that she wrote to Freda are full of the most endearing terms, and go to show that the girl eagerly looked forward to the time when she could make Freda her wife.

Strange to say, from what can be learned, Freda herself seemed to be infatuated with Alice and willingly assented to the proposed marriage. The affair was to have been in the nature of an elopement. The grand jury will investigate the case tomorrow.

The Peary Relief Expedition.

PHILADELPHIA, January 30.—The Peary relief committee of the Academy of Natural Sciences is preparing a circular estimating that the cost of the expedition will be about \$10,000, and though the Academy will contribute liberally toward the relief fund outside help will be needed. Secretary G. B. Hart said yesterday that another object in this relief expedition is to take word to the Eskimos in Greenland. This is a charitable feature of the affair. The Eskimos would appreciate the fuel very much, and it would give them a great deal of comfort. Their sleds are made of barrel hoops and the like which happen to float ashore. The committee also wishes to provide them with tools and utensils, so that they can get along more comfortably. It is expected to find Lieutenant Peary at about 77° north of McCormick Bay about the middle of August, and the only fear of the committee is lest he should have exhausted his provision, a large stock of which will be carried to last him over next winter should such prove to be the case.

Fatal Rear End Collision.

Syracuse, N. Y., January 29.—A disastrous rear end collision occurred on the New York Central, just west of the Dewitt yard, at 5:20 o'clock this morning, resulting in the death of one man and serious injuries to two others. A freight train from the west ran into another freight train which was standing on the Lake Shore branch waiting an opportunity to get into the yard. The locomotive ploughed through the caboose, cutting it in two, and also smashed through six freight cars. In the caboose were Breakman William Cox, who was instantly killed; Conductor John Welch, who had both feet cut off, and brakeman Patrick Welch, who was injured internally, and also about the head. The injured men were brought to Syracuse. The wreck caught fire and was burned.

Love Finds a Way.

HUNTINGDON, Jan. 29.—Levi Benson, of this place, has secured a wife after extraordinary efforts. The bride is his cousin Emma Benson, fifteen years old. Her father objected to the match, and the couple eloped, walking 110 miles to Middletown, Dauphin county, where they worked until they saved their railroad fare to New Jersey.

After being married they returned to this neighborhood, and after showing their marriage certificate were forgiven.

The State's Finances.

HARRISBURG, January 29.—The statement of the state's finances will be issued by State Treasury Boyer next week. The \$8,000,000 loan matures on Monday and a balance of \$562,000 is ready for redemption of it. Other loans mature in 1894 and 1912 which the sinking fund will easily take care of.

Sentences in a Quay Libel Case.

BEAVER, Pa., 1.—Messrs Porter and Mellon, of the Daily Star, were sentenced this afternoon to pay the costs of prosecution, a fine of \$600 and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of six months for the libels uttered against Senator M. S. Quay.

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UPRIGHT PIANOS!

FINEST FACTORY IN UNITED STATES

ALWAYS READY FOR

Quick Shipments of FINEST PIANOS

AND ORGANS

DIRECT TO YOUR HOMES.

From Rev James M. Potts, D. D., editor of the Michigan Christian Advocate, Detroit Michigan

To say that we are delighted with the piano does not express the fact. We are jubilant. If

all your instruments are as fine in appearance and as pleasing in tone as this one, your patrons

will rise by the hundred.

From Mrs A. G. Silverheels, Corydon, Warren county, Pa.: We are well pleased with the

organ. Good tone and found to be as represented.

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE

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—The Pine Grove Mills postoffice has filed an application to be placed on the list of money order offices. We hope it may be successful in obtaining this privilege.

—Some of the jurymen in attendance upon court this week seem to be getting lots of experience, not only in the matter of counting, but in a number of other things.

—Louis Bagnarelli, the little Italian who kept the fruit stand now owned by Lew McQuiston, has been heard from in Italy where he is now the proprietor of a general store.

—What an easy thing it is to get a bill from a man whom you owe, but oh! what a struggle to get a man who owes you to give you a bill, and especially one with an X or a V on it.

—Altoona had another little stabbing affray on Friday. Somehow or other the Mountain City seems to be drifting into a somewhat dangerous locality for a man to be in. What's wrong up there, anyway?

—Wonder how many constables know that it is their duty to post not less than ten notices in each election district, at least ten days before the February election and that in every such advertisement or notice they must enumerate the officers to be elected as well as designate the time and place of holding the election? That is the law.

—Now that everything seems so quiet would it not be a good idea to talk up race course, agricultural fair or something such an enterprise for Bellefonte next summer. The evenings are longer now and there is more idle time in which to hold meetings for making the necessary arrangements. It will give a better opportunity for story telling, you know.

—It will probably be news (?) to a great many of the residents of this locality to know that a telephone exchange has been established at Milesburg; but, according to the Gazette, which paper, by the way, is always reliable (?), "Will Marshall had been employed as telephone operator at that place, but has now been transferred to Tyrone." We always thought Will was a telegraph operator but now suppose we must have been laboring under a delusion.

—Charles Wiseman, a brakeman on a through freight on the Bald Eagle railroad, while in the act of making a coupling at Milesburg on Friday afternoon was unfortunate enough to get his hand caught between the drawheads smashing it badly. The man was brought to Bellefonte on the shifter and Dr. Harris gave the injured member the proper surgical attention, after which the man went on his way. The hand did not prove as badly hurt as was at first supposed.

Milesburg Musings.

The celebrated De Moss family, famous singers, will give a royal musical entertainment in the M. E. church in this place, Saturday evening, February 6th. It is a most excellent company and should be attended by all. Admission only 25 and 15 cents.

Our ice men housed quite a lot of beautiful ice the past few weeks.

Miss Daisy Greene expects shortly to depart for a visit with relatives and friends in Clinton county.

The Literary Society is well attended every Friday evening of each week. We hope it may still grow more interesting and meet with the very best of success.

Misses Emma Wooden and Ida Campbell, two excellent young ladies, visited their friend, Miss Sadie Walizer, in Howard, on Sunday.

Some of Milesburg's popular young ladies and gentlemen were in attendance at the Bellefonte M. E. church on Monday evening. They were delighted with the most interesting series of meetings now in progress there.

Mrs. Thomas Miles, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Clara Adams, returned home on Saturday last after spending a week visiting relatives in Howard.

One of the young beaux of our town called to see his lady friend on Sunday afternoon and over stayed his time by far. Better take a friend's advice and eat your supper first then there will be no danger of your being sent for to come and partake of that meal.

Miss Lizzie DeLeon, one of Blanchard's handsome and vivacious young ladies, after spending a few days in Milesburg with friends, departed for her home last week. The Eagleville boys are "not in it" now.

ILL.

Letter List.

The following letters remain uncalled for in the Bellefonte post office, Feb. 1, 1892. L. B. Chidsey, Erico Carono, Mike Fundell, Geo. Harpeter, Mrs. Perry Edwards, A. G. Reames, Mrs. Mary Selton, John Zeigler.

When called for please say advertised.

J. A. FIDLER, P. M.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases"

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by any other remedy.

Ask your druggist for Swayne's Ointment.

s24-ly

Musical College.

The Spring Session opens Monday, May 1st, for Young Ladies in Vocal and Instrumental Music—Address for Circular H. B. MOYER, Presburgh, Pa.

THIR THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

PROF. W. A. AND MRS. KRISKE CELEBRATE THEIR PEARL WEDDING.

A wedding at any time is a momentous event in the lives of the parties interested but how much more enjoyable it must be when a husband and wife, after living together for a score and a half of years, experiencing all the ups and downs, the trials and troubles and the joys and happiness of so long a period can invite their friends to witness the bliss of a loving conjugal companionship. This is one of the strongest arguments possible against that much agitated question, "Is Marriage a Failure?"

But to the point. On Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock, about twenty couple, composed of the friends of those interested, assembled at the residence of Prof. W. A. Kriske, at Spring Mills, in celebration of the thirtieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Kriske. When the representative of the DAILY NEWS arrived on the scene he was almost bewildered by a flash of brilliancy of youth, beauty and loveliness, every person present seemingly vying with each other to make the occasion brighter and more enjoyable. And how well they succeeded we might strive in vain to describe, as the evening was simply one spell of continuous joy and pleasure.

Rev. Baskerville, of Centre Hall, pastor of the Spring Mills Presbyterian church, was present and made a happy little speech congratulating Mr. and Mrs. Kriske on their life of wedded bliss and wishing them many more years of like enjoyment. Several other speeches in like vein were made by different parties who were present. But about 9 o'clock came the time that might be mentioned as the one when every guest was at their best, and that was when seated around the table on which was spread one of the most bountiful as well as delicious repasts ever spread before mortal man. But it is needless to say how well justice is meted out to the appetizing viands. After supper several hours were spent in the enjoyment of music and social intercourse. The music was furnished by Mrs. Gearhart as organist, accompanied by Prof. Kriske and his daughter, Miss Elsie, on their guitars. Mr. and Mrs. Kriske were the recipients of a number of presents both valuable and useful and we dare say that the event of Thursday evening will prove as momentous to them as that evening thirty years ago when as youth and maiden they plighted their troth and joined hands and hearts for better or for worse, but in this case the event proving greatly for the better.

A SUDDEN DEATH.

MISS BIDDIE McLAUGHLIN FALLS DEAD WHILE AT WORK.

This seems to be a time of much sickness and sudden deaths. The last one and one which is our painful duty to record is the death of Miss Biddie McLaughlin, a seamstress of this place, who suddenly fell over dead while at work on Thursday afternoon about 4.30.

Miss McLaughlin had not enjoyed complete health for the past month but this week was feeling considerably better. On Monday she went to work for Mrs. B. C. Ackenbach, of Bishop street. Thursday morning she attended the wedding of Mr. Joseph Wise and Miss Ella O'Leary in the Catholic church and afternoon again went to work. About 4.30 o'clock in the afternoon she was busy sewing when suddenly she fell over while talking to Mrs. Ackenbach. That lady ran and caught her but she died in her arms in less than two minutes. Dr. J. L. Seibert was quickly summoned and heannounced that the young lady had died of heart disease.

The body was then conveyed to the home of Mr. Mike Crotty, on Bishop street where the young lady had made her home for some time past. Miss Biddie McLaughlin was a very pleasant and vivacious young lady and her death has cast a gloom over a large circle of her young friends.

At this writing no arrangements for the funeral have yet been made, but it isn't likely it will take place before Monday. Notice of the time will be given to-morrow.

The Late Jonas Dinges.

From Thursday's Tyrone Herald we take the following sketch of the life of Jonas Dinges, who died suddenly in that place Thursday morning, the cause of his death now being ascribed to heart disease:

Jonas Swartz Dinges, the subject of this obituary was born near Millheim, Centre county, August 2, 1828, being therefore at time of death, 63 years, 5 months and 26 days of age. He was married twice, his first wife having died in 1870. On March 20, 1881, he was united in marriage to Mrs. England, of Philadelphia, who survives her husband and to whom the heartfelt sympathy of the community is extended in her bereavement. Mr. Dinges was the oldest locomotive engineer on Tyrone division and possibly in the employ of the Pennsylvania railroad company. During the year 1889 he commenced engineering on the main line of the P. R. R., where he ran until February 1, 1893, when he was transferred to Tyrone division. He handled the throttle of the engine that hauled the first passenger train from Tyrone to Bellefonte, the end of the Bald Eagle Valley road at that time. In the course of several years the road was extended to Lock Haven and Mr. Dinges continued on this road for fourteen years when he was transferred to the Moshannon Branch, which runs from Belena to Phillipsburg.

He remained there fourteen years more, and in November 1890, he was brought to Tyrone and placed on yard shifter No. 970, of which he was the engineer when death overtook him. In all he had been employed by the P. R. R. for thirty three years. During that time he had many adventures and thrilling experiences with wrecks, etc., and several times was badly injured. He was an honest and upright man, and his death will be sincerely mourned by his many friends not only in Tyrone, but all through this section.

A Locomotive Explodes Killing Five Men.

ST. CLAIR, Pa., Jan. 28.—The boiler of a locomotive exploded here this morning with terrible results. Five men were killed instantly, and not a witness lives to tell the story of their death. The killed are: Jos. Zeigler, engineer; Napoleon Paul, fireman; Jacob Turner, conductor; William Winterstell, brakeman; Harry Sands, brakeman. At the time of the explosion locomotive No. 955 of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad was standing on a siding at New Castle, a mining village some miles north of this place. The men killed who comprised the crew of the engine were standing around it at the time of the explosion. The cause of the explosion cannot be learned. All of the men killed were married and each leaves a widow and one child. Zeigler, Sands and Winterstell lived at Port Carbon, Paul at Palo Alto and Turner at St. Clair.

A Good Scheme.

In some parts of the state farmers are adopting the system of planting trees along the road side, the kind selected being the cherry, walnut, plum, mulberry and chestnut. The rural highways of continental countries and lined with fruit trees, the custom having been in vogue there for centuries and has always been regarded as a religious duty for the benefit of the multitude. It could be adopted in the United States, especially as a benefit of animals as well as men in shade during the heat of summer when heavy hauling is done on the highways.

An Explanation.

In our court report published in Wednesday's News, the types made us say that Keller and Hewes were the attorneys for the defendant in the case of the Commonwealth against Carrie Wilson, charged with infanticide. This was erroneous. E. R. Chambers was the leading counsel and had associated with himself Col. D. S. Keller and their success in clearing the girl of the crime with which she was charged is in keeping with their reputation as criminal lawyers. We cheerfully make this correction as we don't think it fair to bestow one lawyer's thunder on another.

Pension Figures.

WASHINGTON, January 28.—Commissioner of Pension Bureau stated to the pension appropriation committee of the house to-day that the maximum expenditures or pensions would be reached during the year July 1893 to July 1894, when pensions would probably aggregate \$1,601,000,000. The following year he estimated would show a decrease of about \$30,000,000. The requirements for pension appropriations would remain in the neighborhood of \$127,000,000 for several years and then gradually lessen, provided there was no new legislation.

State Board of Agriculture.

HARRISBURG, January 28.—At the meeting of the state board of agriculture to-day the question of better roads was discussed at some length. Governor Pattison suggested that it was a question of finance, and better roads meant the expenditure of more money, which he people would have to pay directly or indirectly. He thought the road bill which he vetoed was very defective and would have proved unsatisfactory. This evening the board adjourned to meet in the spring at Greencastle.

How to Secure Trout Fry.

HARRISBURG, January 28.—The Pennsylvania commissioners of fisheries are prepared to receive applications for trout fry. One can containing 2,000 young trout will be sent free of expense to the nearest railroad station of each applicant. Applications for trout fry should be made to the following commissioners: Henry C. Gord, 1823 Vine street, Philadelphia; W. L. Powell, Harrisburg; H. C. Demouth, Lancaster; S. B. Stillwell, Scranton; Louis Streuber, Erie; G. H. Welshons, Pittsburg.

Girls, Read This.

Somebody who pretends to know says: Nothing wears away a woman's good looks like cold water. It is worse than sickness and more ravaging than the hand of time. Get a young girl at fifteen to begin scrubbing herself with cold soap and water and three times a day, and by the time she is thirty, she will be as gray skinned and rough as a potato grater and as shriveled as a russet that has been out in the grass all winter.

Found Dead in a Shanty.

Albert Crape, a former resident of Brady township, Clearfield county, was found dead on Saturday, the 23d inst., in Brewer's hunting shanty, in Pine township. There was some money on his person, amounting to about \$12, together with some trinkets. For lack of any other information, heart disease is given as the cause of his death. He was buried on Tuesday in Clearfield town in the old cemetery.

DEATH IN THE FLAMES

TWO AGED PEOPLE BURNED TO DEATH AT ELTON.

The Fire Broke Out Wednesday Night and as to Its Origin There is Nothing Definitely Known.

About half-past 10 o'clock Wednesday night the village of Elton, seven miles southwest of Johnstown, in Cambria county, was thrown into a state of great excitement by the breaking out of a fire. Most of the villagers had retired for the night, and it was the men about Icker's hotel who, being still astir, first discovered the flames. They gave the alarm and everybody was soon out of bed and on the streets. The fire was discovered to be in the rear part of the residence of Samuel Kring. Flames were shooting out through the windows. In front some of the men broke open the door and windows, but a tremendous volume of flame and black smoke burst through the opening thus made and prevented entrance to the building. Several desperate attempts were made by parties to force their way into the house, and water was freely applied from a hole cut through the ice in the dam near by, in the hope of rescuing Mr. and Mrs. Kring, who slept in a room on the first floor, but every such attempt proved futile, the heat and suffocating smoke proving more than anyone could endure, and the poor old couple were of necessity abandoned to their fate.

The flames made rapid headway and not only quickly consumed the building in which they originated, but communicated with one adjoining and destroyed it. The former was a two-story frame structure and the latter a two story plank, occupied and used as a kind of warehouse. Both belonged to Mr. Kring. As soon as the flames had spent their fury, water was thrown in considerable quantities upon the charred timbers at the corner of the house in which the room was located where the aged couple slept, in the hope of finding whatever of their bodies the fire had not consumed. The search soon resulted in the uncovering of the blackened and roasted remains of both Mr. and Mrs. Kring.

Nothing but the trunks were left. Mrs. Kring's was found in one corner of the room where the bed had stood, and Mr. Kring's in another corner where there had been a lounge, indicating that she had been sleeping in the bed and he on the lounge.

MOURNING OVER LOSSES.

Depositors Feel the Effects of the Bank Failures in Clearfield.

George M. Brisbin, of Ocoola, put up at the Monongahela House last evening. He is secretary of that company that controls the Stein coal cutting machine and made a deal at the hotel with F. K. Copeland, President of the Diamond Prospecting Company of Chicago, by which the latter gets the privilege of using the machine in the West. Mr. Brisbin is one of the heirs of the Houtz estate, and Mr. Brisbin spends much of his time in leasing coal lands for other people. He says the development of coal property is on the increase in Clearfield county. The failure of the Houtzdale and Clearfield banks has had its effect, however, on the people. A great deal of money has been lost, and the depositors feel it. There is no actual suffering in consequence, but it will take some time for the people to recover.

Mr. Brisbin says the Beech Creek and Pennsylvania people are still fighting over the right of way at Mahaffey on the Susquehanna river. It is the intention of the Beech Creek managers to extend the road from Gazman to the Punsutawney coal field, and then connect with some Western line, and complete the long promised and expected trunk line to Chicago. At present work on the extension is stopped, but Mr. Brisbin thinks it is on account of the cold weather, and that in the spring operations will be resumed.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Remarkable Case.

From the Lancaster Era: "Samuel Martzall, an eight year old son of Albert Martzall, residing on the Lancaster and Manheim turnpike, a mile and a half from East Petersburg, is a most unfortunate little fellow, for his bones are of so brittle a character that they break at every fall. Although so young he has broken his leg no less than seven times, the bones appearing almost as brittle as glass. At the age of two and a half years the left leg was fractured by a fall, and when four years old a fall broke the right leg. At the age of six the right leg was again fractured, and five days after leaving the bed, this injury having been repaired, he again fell and the same leg was again broken, but in another place. Five months later came another fall, and again the right leg was snapped. Four weeks ago he fell again while on the way to the barn with his father, and again was the poor right leg broken. A couple of days ago he left his bed, the fractured bone having knit together, and while moving about, supporting himself by holding to a sink, he went down again, and for the seventh time a leg was broken, this time the left one for a change.

"Dr. D. A. Seenk, of Rohrerstown, is the family physician, and he says it is the most remarkable case of the kind that has ever come under his notice."

Henry H. YER, A. M. D.

PHILADELPHIA, January 28.—Henry H.

Yard, who gained considerable notoriety owing to his associations with John Bardsley and Gideon W. Marsh in the looting of the Keystone bank was arrested to-day by a deputy United States marshal. He is charged with aiding and abetting Marsh, the fugitive president of the Keystone bank, in misappropriation of funds amounting to \$65,000. He was released on \$15,000 bail.

A SUBMARINE BOAT.

A Vessel Designed to Fire Projectiles Under Water.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 29.—A good deal of interest is felt in naval circles regarding the new ironclad which the Berdan Manufacturing Company desires to construct for the navy. The description of the vessel as given in the bill introduced by Senator McPherson is as follows:

A semi-submarine boat, to be not less than 260 feet long by 40 feet beam, 16 feet draught, with a corresponding displacement of about 2,400 tons, to have a low-arm'd deck of nickel-steel for deflecting cannon shots, to be provided with a hydraulic buffer that will protect the bows of the boat, a conning tower and a bridge of machine guns. The vessel is to have not less than 7,500-horse power, with twin screws and a guaranteed speed of twenty knots an hour. The vessel is to be armed with one submarine gun at the bow (located under the hydraulic buffer) of 24-inch caliber, 28 feet long and to throw a shell containing 450 pounds of musket powder into an ironclad below her armor-plate and to be exploded by a time fuse that will burn any length of time desired. The cost of the vessel, exclusive of the allowance for extra speed, is not to exceed \$1,100,000.

The bill stipulates that the contract is to be made only on condition that the company arranges for the construction of the vessel with a shipbuilder who is in all respects satisfactory to the secretary of the navy. A bonus is to be allowed for all speed made over twenty knots an hour, with rebates for less speed. The sum of \$1,250,000 is appropriated for the complete construction of vessel. The bill was referred to the committee on coast defenses.

The Democratic Policy Outlined.

WASHINGTON, January 29.—The democratic policy with reference to the tariff has been decided. The McKinley law will be attacked by separate bills aimed at a few parts of the measure, and not only by a general revision of the bill. This conclusion was reached this morning by the democratic members of the ways and means committee, after a conference lasting several hours. When a vote was taken it resulted seven to three in favor of separate bills. The three dissenting members of the committee gave their adhesion to the policy of the majority of their associates on the committee and will act with them, thus making the democratic part of the ways and means committee a unit on the policy which it was agreed to adopt. Nothing was said about which particular feature of the present law should be first attacked, and this will be left to future determination.

The Silver Question.

WASHINGTON, January 29.—The opponents in the house of free coinage to-day issued a democratic caucus call for next Friday night to consider whether there shall be any free coinage legislation in the house this session. The democratic caucuses on legislative matters have never been regarded as absolutely binding on the members of the house and talk with a number of democrats makes it evident that the caucus determination on the silver question would have less of a binding force than a caucus on almost any other question. It is a restricted and not a binding caucus call. A number of free coinage democrats who seen said they did not believe the anti-silver would abide by a decision favorable to free silver. A great many, for and against silver, would refuse to go into a caucus unless assured it would not be regarded as binding.

A Crazy Man Cremated.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 29.—About 10 o'clock last night the residence of R. F. Bell, eight miles from the city, was burned to the ground, and a life went out in the flames. Mr. and Mrs. Bell were awakened by the screams of their 25-year-old son Thomas, who occupied the room just above the one they were in. For some time Thomas had been demented, and the parents thought the screaming was due to his ravings. Then the crackle of flames reached them, followed by fire reaching down through the ceiling. Mr. Bell hurried his wife out of danger and then rushed in his son's room. As he opened the door the floor of the room fell through and Thomas went down with it. After the ruin of the house had cooled the bones of the young man were taken from the ashes.

A Mail Car and Contents Burned.

SYRACUSE, Feb. 1.—The Chicago and New York express, on the New York Central, left this city last night with seven express and five mail cars. When two miles east of Syracuse a lamp exploded in the front part of the third mail car. Charles Hadlock, the only clerk at work in the car was partially enveloped in flames. He gave the proper signal and the train stopped. The contents of the burning car, which was known the paper storage car bound for the New England states, were totally destroyed.

THE DYNAMITE EXPLODED

TWO HUNGARIANS WERE INSTANTLY KILLED.

The Explosive Matter From Some Unknown Reason Was Discharged.

WILKESBARRE, January 28.—A terrific explosion of dynamite occurred at Honey Brook to-day. Fifteen Hungarian miners were employed in a coal stripping, operated by Dick & Mantz at that place. They were sitting around a stove in the workmen's shanty eating their lunches when several sticks of dynamite which had been placed near the stove, exploded blowing the shanty to fragments and scattering the inmates in all directions.

Two men, Adam Bornick and John Slavitski, were instantly killed, their bodies being shockingly mutilated. Of the other thirteen not one escaped injury. The men were lying around in every direction, some with arms and legs broken and blood pouring from many gaping wounds.

Seven doctors were soon on the spot tending to the injuries of the sufferers. It is now believed that a number of the victims will die. Wagon filled with hay and straw were brought and many of the injured, amid groans and moan, were removed to places of comfort before sending them to the hospital at Hazleton.

At 8 o'clock this evening a report comes from the hospital that there are seven men there. They are still alive, but their condition is considered fatal. Their names cannot be obtained at this hour.

A Bank Goes Under.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 29.—A Chicago, Pa., special says: The Butler county bank, a private banking institution, closed to-day, and J. J. Hoyt, cashier, made an assignment for the benefit of its creditors. The bank closed for a time last September, but an extension was granted and it resumed. It is understood that several prominent oil men are involved, and if pushed other failures are feared. The deposits are said to be upward of \$60,000. It is claimed that the assets will be sufficient to pay the depositors in full.

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Liver Tonic—Coated with yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and are flat on your back, offensive? Your food gets stuck in your stomach is out! will cure you. Sulphur of order. Use Bitters is SULPHUR BITTERS.

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Try a Bottle To-day! Are you low-spirited and weak or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

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Bellefonte Republican.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer. Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

BEERS & BILLION.

Local Department.

—Did you pay your taxes yesterday? —It seems as if that trial exhibition of the long distance telephone is a long time coming. What is the matter with it anyway?

—Venus is now the evening star. Venus and the moon are also in conjunction, an episode in the planetary system that will not again occur in a lifetime.

—The board of directors of the Pennsylvania railroad company has ordered an increase of wages of all trainmen, an advance of from 10 to 25 cents per day.

—While in the act of hitching up a horse on Friday afternoon, the animal frightened and jumped forward on Harry Cowdick's foot, injuring that member quite badly.

—Mr. Michael Garber, of Nye Bank, father of Mrs. John Shultz and Mrs. Ed. Woods, had a stroke of paralysis on Monday night and is now lying almost at the point of death.

—Only one arrest was made on Saturday evening but there were two other individuals who were looking all over town for a policeman in the vain hope of getting an over-Sunday's lodging, but "nary a one" was to be found.

—An exchange tells of a printing office in Kentucky that is daily opened and closed with prayer. The rule is somewhat different in our State. The most common custom is to have the office opened by the devil and closed by the sheriff.

—A Finlander employed in McCalmont & Co's stone quarries has his one foot injured so badly by a premature explosion on Tuesday that it was necessary to take him to the hospital in Philadelphia. This is the first accident of serious character ever occurring at these quarries.

—Mr. Thomas Shoemaker, Superintendent of the Bellefonte Central, assured the writer this morning that the Bellefonte furnace and all the company's works would start up as soon as spring opened. This will undoubtedly be good news that that excellent plant has already remained idle too long.

—Wonder how many persons know that the sun never sets on the possessions of the United States? This may sound strange and somewhat mythical, but it is a fact, nevertheless, and any person who will take a globe and study the location of the sun as well as the United States, possessions can see for himself.

—It is worthy of observation that the man who has lived an honest, upright, christian life never has any regrets to express because of this fact; while the man whose years have been given up to evil practices approaches the close of his life with anguish of soul and a remorse that is overwhelming. It pays to be good.

Additional Particulars of the Death of James McCafferty.

On last Sunday Mr. James McCafferty and wife started on a little pleasure trip.

They took a train out from Bradford to go to a few miles out in the country to visit Mrs. McCafferty's sister, when in the neighborhood of Watsonville Pa, their train jumped the track. Mr. and Mrs. McCafferty were both very badly injured. Mr. McCafferty lived until 3 o'clock Monday morning and Mrs. McCafferty until Tuesday afternoon about 1.45. They had only been married since last November. James was born on Aug. 25th 1855 and was known by all in this place. He was employed by the First National Bank at Bradford. His remains were brought to Bellefonte on the 10.25 this morning and were taken to the Bush House parlor. The funeral services took place at 2.30 this afternoon and all of his friends turned out to pay their last tribute to the deceased. He leaves a father, mother and four brothers to mourn their loss. Mrs. Jas. McCafferty will be buried at Bradford Friday. Owing to the illness of Rev. Wm. Laurie Rev. Houck officiated. Interment in the Union Cemetery. We extend our sympathy to the friends of the deceased.

The pall bearers were—John Blanchard, Chas. F. Cook, John P. Harris, S. M. Buck, Ed. L. Powers, C. F. Montgomery.

Future Attractions.

Manager A. S. Garman informs us that all the attractions he has booked for the balance of this season are the following:

The Midnight Alarm, on Friday, February 12th.

Bristol's Equestrian Curriculum, on February 20th and March 1st, with one matinee.

Grime's Cellar Door, on March 4.

Annie Mitchell Comedy Co., one week commencing March 7.

Of course Manager Garman may book a few more if good ones come along but the list will not be swelled much bigger than as given above. There are arrangements now being made by the G. A. R. and High School to give a benefit entertainment on Feb. 22nd, Washington's birthday, but so far nothing definite enough has been done to give any of the particulars.

ARE YOU A YOUNG MAN?

Well This Is Leap Year and You May Meet an Emergency

The following advice to young men is taken from an exchange and reprinted for the benefit of those Bellefonte boys who are blindly rushing on to their fate: Boys you should hold yourself in readiness at all times for the new year, for you are liable to be astonished at any time by a proposal of marriage from some lady, as it is leap year. Accept graciously, but with becoming dignity if the proposition is agreeable. If it is distasteful, then decline gently, but firmly, refusing the lady of your best wishes for her future happiness, and giving her as much rot about being a brother to her as the case seems to warrant.

Remember at all times that you are a man, and that there are good fish in the sea as ever were caught out of it, so there is no use of being in a hurry to throw yourself away on a worthless partner, as too many of our sex have done. Many a worse fate awaits a man than to die an old bachelor. Above all things, never marry a woman in the hope of reforming her. Hundreds of our fellow men are now dragging out a miserable existence—down-trodden, poverty stricken, hen-pecked and sorrowful—who married a woman of questionable habits and disposition in the vain hope of reforming her and leading her on her onward and upward to a purer, nobler sphere.

Linked to a partner worthy of his noble characteristic, that same man, now an object of pity, might have shone like an arc light of a million-candle power in any station of life he saw fit to honor with his presence. Therefore boys, we say go slow. Think twice before you act. Then when you do act, act as though it was a great condescension on your part, and even then it may be policy to save her off a little while and flirt with the other girls' just to try her affections if they be of the prehensile variety, that you can depend on when adversity comes and you need some one to lean upon.

This method will also give you ample time to consult Dunn and Bradstreet as to commercial rating of her father, as in the mad rush for gain you may need some backing of a financial nature. See?

We throw out these few hints, not for the purpose of throwing cold water upon this matrimonial business. Far different. On the contrary, we endorse it. It is all right. Every man should be married to one woman at a time and no more. But we merely want you to use due deliberation and not rush blindly into a relation that is bound to affect the future of your lives for good or evil.

Business Meeting of the Christian Endeavor.

On Monday evening the Christian Endeavor Society held its regular monthly meeting in the Presbyterian Chapel. The president, Dr. Edith Harris, called the meeting to order. Miss Lizzie Shortridge, Secretary of the society, then read the minutes after which the different committees handed in their reports, which goes to show the great work this society is doing. They started about nine years ago with a membership of about twenty and now they have a membership of about one hundred and fifty. The various reports were accepted. They next discussed the necessity of starting a Junior Society, and after a brief argument pro and con, it was put to vote and carried. The next business before the society was, when they should hold their next sociable. It was finally decided to hold it on the 25th of this month. Music, by some of the best talent, and refreshments will be the programme with an admission fee of ten cents. A committee was then appointed to distribute papers and tracts in the barber shops and to the railroad men. Messrs. Edward Hughes and Paul Fortney were appointed to attend to this. There being no other business before the society they adjourned.

They Surprised Her.

On Saturday Mrs. Martha Haverack reached her 58th birthday and her friends thought it would be a good plan to surprise her a little. So invitations were sent to friends far and near to come and help make the occasion successful. About half past nine one could see many wending their way to the house where they expected, not only to surprise, but to show their esteem for the above lady. No one went empty handed and the way the table looked showed that they had also thought of the dinner man. All of Mrs. Haverack's children were present except her son from Howard, who was detained by illness. There were about twenty-eight or thirty people present, among whom was Mrs. Julia Murray, mother of Mrs. Haverack, who is in her 85th year. She was the oldest person present and it was amazing how well she got around. Those that were seated at the table were: Mrs. Stonerode and child, Mr. and Mrs. Crust and family, of Fillmore; Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, Mr. Joe Shope and wife, of Renova; Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell, Mrs. Austin and many others whose names we have forgotten. She was the recipient of many useful presents and she will never forget her 58th birthday. The dinner was one which all who were present will not soon forget. Her son, Mr. Joe Shope, and his family spent Sunday with her and departed Monday afternoon for their home at Renova.

—An eminent physician has ascribed the great prevalence of grip this season to the fact that the abundant fruit crop of

'91 has caused everyone's blood to become so thin that all are specially susceptible to the grip germ.

DISTINGUISHED MEN DINE.

GENERAL AND MRS. D. H. HASTINGS THE HOST AND HOSTESS.

On Saturday evening at 6 o'clock General D. H. Hastings gave a select little dinner at his residence in this place and it can be said without fear of contradiction that around that table were gathered more distinguished men than ever before gathered around any one table in Central Pennsylvania. The list included the following: Hon. John Woodside, one of Pennsylvania's World's Fair Commissioners; Hon. Thos. A. Cooper, Collector of Philadelphia; Col. Lambert, of the Philadelphia Press; Ex-Governor Curtin, Ex-Governor Beaver, Senator P. G. Meek, Hon. James Milliken, John G. Love and W. F. Reeder, Esqs., and General D. H. Hastings, ten men and all widely known in public and private life and each and every one of whom has carved for himself a name and reputation on the ladder of fame which time can never erase.

Of course it would be useless for us to attempt to describe the dinner. That affair, prepared under the personal supervision of Mrs. Hastings, was about on a par, or perhaps excelled, in quality and quantity, the reputation of the gentlemen gathered around the table for no other purpose than to devour it. And to say that the occasion was one of enjoyment to all would again but meagrely tell the story. Of all political affiliations, politics were for once, laid in the shade, and everybody present gave themselves over to the pleasure of seeing how empty they could leave the table—not empty themselves but empty the table.

But like everything else the dinner came to an end, and then the party, over their after-dinner cigars, cracked jokes and recounted stories and personal reminiscences until the chime of twelve o'clock brought them to a realization that it was time to separate. During the evening a number of the General's, personal friends called on the distinguished guests and their visit to Bellefonte was thus made a very pleasant one.

A Narrow Escape from Drowning.

The Huntingdon Local News says: Quite a thrilling accident occurred in the Juniata river on Thursday, near Granville. A young lady, Miss Ida Leopold, who teaches at the Granville school, boards at her father's on the opposite side of the river, and she has to cross over in a boat. On Thursday morning, as the river was frozen over, two of her brothers undertook to cut a channel through the ice sufficient to let her boat through, and rowed their boat safely through the channel, before taking their sister in. After they all got in the boat and had almost reached the middle of the river the ice gave way above and coming together threw them all out on the broken ice and the boat was carried by the current under the ice and has not been seen since. For one hour and a half Miss Ada and her two brothers were kept in this critical condition standing on broken pieces of ice that were constantly giving way under their feet. Their father and mother stood on the shore, but were powerless to respond to their piteous cries for help. Time and again one of the brothers fell through into the water, but still managed to get on another piece of ice. Finally a neighbor succeeded in getting a boat through the broken ice and rescued all of them, but not until they almost perished with wet and cold. These young people think this was the longest hour and a half that they ever spent, but they are thankful they escaped from a watery grave.

Change the Time.

The February election will take place just two weeks from to-morrow. Heretofore it has always been customary to hold the caucuses and convention on the Saturday evening just preceding the election which allowed but one day, Monday, in which to electioneer, get tickets printed, make any changes that were necessary, etc. This is too little time. In other counties the caucuses are held from one to two and even three weeks prior to the election. Why not do the same thing in Centre county? All that is necessary to make the change is simply for the various chairmen to call the caucus for one week earlier. Then why not call the caucuses for this borough for Saturday evening next February 6th, instead of waiting until Saturday evening, the 13th. Every voter in the borough, as well as every prospective candidate cannot fail to see the wisdom of this suggestion. Will the respective chairmen consider the question and have the nominations made so that there will be time to do some work before we are compelled to vote?

Fox and Curtin's Saw Mill.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Joseph Fox, one of the proprietors of the Curtin and Fox Saw Mill, a News representative had the pleasure of seeing the huge trees cut in to planks, joice and lath. This mill has been running about six weeks and it is kept very busy. They have cut all the timber off of Mrs. Reuben Valentine's property and are now at work on some of F. W. Crider's timber lands. They employ eight men and are about to branch out in the near future. Mr. Henry Gentzel has charge of the Lath cutter and he is kept very busy. The mill is in good hands and it will be run in the proper way. Success to you, gentlemen.

A NEW ENTERPRISE.

BELLEFONTE TO HAVE A GENERAL SUPPLY MANUFACTORY.

TO BE LOCATED IN THE OLD FORGE AT THE VALENTINE IRON WORKS PROSPECTS FOR ANOTHER PLANING MILL.

On Saturday four capitalists from Pittsburgh were in Bellefonte looking up a good location to establish a manufactory of general supplies, such as scales, trucks, castings and almost everything that is made by the Fairbanks scale company. After some looking around they selected the old forge at the Valentine furnaces as a favorable location and it now seems very likely that Bellefonte will get this new industry. Especially is there every reason to put faith in the story when it is known that the business is to be started at the instigation of Mr. William Burnside and that the supplies manufactured will be for sale by him in his general supply store in Pittsburgh.

When Mr. Burnside withdrew from the Fairbanks company and opened a general supply store of his own it was only after he had made arrangements with other parties to erect a manufactory and themselves manufacture the line of supplies handled. At first, however, it was expected to locate the plant in Pittsburgh but Mr. Burnside, ever with a warm side for Bellefonte, induced the parties interested to come here and investigate and see if this would not prove a better place. And now, after having investigated they find that they can here manufacture the line of supplies needed, and pay all freight charges on the same to Pittsburgh cheaper than they could make them there.

If the enterprise goes through, and it now looks as if it would, all iron needed will be purchased of the Valentine Iron Company. Mr. Harry Valentine is to be the Superintendent of the new institution and Mr. M. Cunningham, the foreman. Altogether anywhere from twenty-five to fifty workmen will be employed. It is hoped that the people of Bellefonte will extend any encouragement necessary to make the establishment of this new enterprise a sure thing.

THAT NEW PLANING MILL.

On Saturday Messrs. P. B. Crider & Son started a new lumber yard out at Curtin's saw mill at the car works. All the lumber there saved will be taken by Criders, and it may be that in the not very distant future a planing mill will be put out there to finish up the lumber ready for market. There certainly could not be a better location found anywhere for such a mill than just in one of the old car works buildings.

Laid to Rest.

The funeral of Miss Bridget McLaughlin took place from the Catholic Church in this place at ten o'clock this morning. Long before the hours of the funeral the many friends of the deceased took their seats in the church. At ten o'clock the "Sodality," of which the deceased was a member, formed a passage at the door and as the casket containing the remains passed they all joined in singing a chant. They followed the cortege half way up the aisle and then the friends took seats. The service was a very impressive one. Father McArdle held High Mass according to the rites of the Church. Messrs. Michael Hazel, Will and Andy Howley, Joe. Funk, Mitch Cunningham and John Pearle acted as pall bearers. Miss McLaughlin was a consistent member of the Catholic Church and was loved by every one who knew her. She left two sisters and one brother to mourn their loss; Mrs. Kate Schell, of Tyrone; Miss Annie, of this place, and a half brother, Mr. James Garrity, of Houtzdale. Her place can never be filled in the hearts of the friends. The interment took place at the Catholic Cemetery. This paper extends its sympathy to the friends of the deceased.

Distinguished Guests.

Ex-Adjutant General D. H. Hastings returned to his home in this place on Saturday evening and with him were Col. Lambert, of the Philadelphia Press; Collector Thomas A. Cooper and Hon. Mr. Woodside, one of Pennsylvania's World's Fair Commissioners. The four friends made a fine looking quartette, as they made their way from the train to their carriage, the General as commanding as ever; Colonel Lambert, as polished and courteous; Mr. Woodside, very distinguished, and Collector Cooper as read-headed and hopeful as he was in years past when he led the Republican hosts of Pennsylvania to such glorious victories.

Bought Out Cowdrick.

On Saturday evening Mr. Fred S. Dunham purchased the restaurant, news, cigars and tobacco and confectionery stand recently purchased at Sheriff's sale by Harry Cowdrick. For some time past Mr. Dunham has had charge of the news stand handling all the daily papers coming to this place, and, through his enterprise, his business has so increased that he was obliged to seek more commodious quarters. In his present location Fred will have a good chance to spread himself and also to more efficiently serve his many patrons. We wish him success in his new venture.

MY CHILDHOOD'S HAPPY HOME. A new song and quartet that touches the heart through the beautiful sentiment of the words and the pleasing effect of the music. The melody is sweet, the quartet is a gem of beautiful harmony, the ac-

companiment charming, yet simple. Price 40 cents. To introduce it the publishers offers to mail a copy on receipt of only 10 cents. Address, P. H. Stauffer, Loudonville, Ohio.

COMING AND GOING

Benner Armour returned to his home on Thursday evening.

John. Furst was an arrival from Williamsport on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. J. A. Woodcock is confined to the house with a very severe cold.

Miss Sarah Valentine returned to her home on Thursday from a trip east.

Dr. Robert H. Hayes went to the College on Thursday on a little professional trip.

Mrs. Thomas McCann, of Snow Shoe, was an arrival on 4.30 Monday afternoon.

John Blanchard, Esq., spent several days last week in Altoona transacting legal business, returning home Saturday evening.

Dr. E. J. Gray, President of the Williamsport Dickinson Seminary, passed through Bellefonte on Saturday afternoon.

Miss Clara Anderson, after spending a few weeks in New York City, returned to her home in this place on Saturday evening.

Mr. Will Marshall, telegraph operator of the Bald Eagle Valley railroad at East Tyrone, spent Saturday with his friends in Bellefonte.

Among the out-of-towners who spent Saturday in Bellefonte were Miss Rebecca Charles and Mr. Frank Wallace and son, all of Milesburg.

Mr. J. Fearon Mann, Bellefonte's famous axe manufacturer, was an arrival from New York on the Lemont train on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Charles Calloway returned on Thursday evening from Jersey Shore where she was in attendance at the wedding of her cousin, a Mr. Tome.

Miss Maud Moore, of the State College, has accepted the position of assistant lady principal at Verret, Pa. She departed for that place this morning.

Mr. William Jenkins, of Bellefonte, was in the city on business yesterday. Mr. Jenkins is one of the firm members of the large foundry and machine shops in his town and probably owns as many patents as any one man in the entire state.—Altoona Times.

Among the Bellefonters who returned home on the Saturday evening trains were John T. Johnston, from Harrisburg; Wilbur L. Malin, W. H. Peters, D. S. Keller, Thomas Mitchell, Dr. I. M. Bush, E. E. Herr, Walter Butts, Al. Dale, Esq., and Thomas Morris.

Mr. R. M. Musser, of Philipsburg, who fell on the icy pavement in front of Garman's opera house on Monday evening and in consequence was obliged to return home on Tuesday, is lying in a serious condition. Although no bones were broken his hip was paralyzed.

Death Claims Another Victim.

Another loving and beloved wife and mother called from earth to heaven.

Died at 3.45 this morning at the family residence on East Linn Street, Mrs. Eliza G. Butts the beloved wife of our worthy fellow citizen David M. Butts.

Mrs. Butts had been in poor health for sometime and last Thursday, the grippe joined with her other maladies, and although all that medical skill could do, was done for her. Death triumphed. She was born June 1838 making her age nearly 54 years. Her maiden name was Eliza Gregg Armour. She was united in marriage with her surviving husband in the spring of 1863.

She was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church of this place, noted for her good works and kind deeds. A devoted loving wife and mother, a kind neighbor and true friend has gone, "we trust and believe" to join her sons with the angelic choirs in heaven. A devoted husband and, four sons, three sisters and a brother are left to bear their great loss. The funeral arrangements have not yet been made, but will appear in to-morrow's issue.

We join with the community in extending our sympathy to the bereaved family and friends.

—There may yet be a great future in store for Bellefonte. If the new proprietors will only extend the Bellefonte Central to State College and then from Bellefonte to Beech Creek; if the Bellefonte Furnace Co's furnace and ore banks are started up; if the Nail works and Glass works are put in operation, and if the new industry for manufacturing general supplies is once established, Bellefonte will boom "Just in the old sweet way," and everybody will have plenty and be happy.

THE BOROUGH FATHERS.

Hold a Very Short Session on Monday Evening.

Council convened on Monday evening with every member but W. H. Crisman present. After the signing of the bills the minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. The President then announced that it was in order to receive verbal communications from citizens.

Mr. A. S. Garman, representing the Undine Fire Company, was present to ask for the annual appropriation for that company for the past year.

The Street, Water and Fire and Police committees had no reports to make. The Nuisance and Finance committees ditto.

In the matter of the application of the committee of the Undine Fire company for the annual appropriation for the year 1891 council voted to grant the application.

Just about the time the clerk was ready to read the bills Borough Treasurer C. F. Cook appeared and handed in his report which showed a balance due him of \$6,576.15.

Total amount of bills approved \$510.64, after which council adjourned.

SPURGEON DEAD.

THE GREAT PREACHER HAS GONE TO HIS REWARD.

Mr. Spurgeon has long been recognized as the greatest Baptist preacher of modern times, and probably the greatest in the history of that church.

His life, and life work, were wonderful, and the results of his labor, wonderful and gratifying to him, to his church and to the religious world, now mourning its great loss.

The Senior Editor of this paper, well remembers when Mr. Spurgeon first began to attract attention, and was called the eloquent "boy preacher."

It was our pleasure to once hear him preach in the large, Plain church in London which was erected under his supervision and in which he so long preached to the largest congregations ever assembled in a protestant church building.

His labors are ended, but he has left a memorial behind him, that will remain and bear good fruit for ages to come.

Christian Endeavor.

Last evening the young people of the Christian Endeavor Society, met in the chapel and held an enjoyable meeting, led by Mr. Gilbert Beaver. February 25 was the eleventh anniversary of the organization of the first Christian Endeavor Society. Several of the members expressed gratification that God had put it into the hearts of men, to organize a Society that had done so much good for the world, for the Church, and for themselves individually.

The sentiment was unanimous that the Endeavor Societies have done much good, and the hope and trust that they will continue to work for good, was also unanimous.

Most of the members feeling the spirit of the occasion, made remarks indicating a promise of zeal and greater energy on their part in the future than in the past. Although they have done well their purpose doing better. Such determinations on their part, gives assurance that many of our young people are enlisted, and many others will enlist in the rank of morality and religion.

A Big Telegraph Office.

The new operating room in the Western Union Telegraph Building is the largest of its kind in the world, there are eighty mahogany tables each fitted with eight sets of instruments of the newest pattern, separated by thick plate glass partitions. On the end of each table is an electric lamp, like those on the switchboards. It is to tell the operators, when the instruments fail, whether the trouble is due to the wire or the instruments. But the electrical contrivance of which the company's officials are the proudest stands in a corner nearer the western section of the switchboard. It is a small switchboard and an electrical annunciator combined. Into this switch run all the wires leased by the newspapers and other private concerns. By an ingenious device the chief who has charge of those leased wires can be called whenever he is wanted.

That New Enterprise.

When the News announced on Monday that there was to be a new enterprise in Bellefonte it did so on the best authority and now, already, are we rejoiced to say the buildings mentioned have been leased and men are at work fixing them up for the occupancy of the new manufactory. This is good news and is the first move in the general boom that is bound to come to Bellefonte before the year 1892 is half over.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE